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THE GOOSE GIRL

A Romantic Story By
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Author of
The Man on the Box, The Lure of the Mask, etc.
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CHAPTER I.

Some in Rags.

AN OLD man, clothed in picturesque patches and tatters, paused and leaned on his stout oak staff. He was tired. He drew off his rusty felt hat, swept a sleeve across his forehead, and sighed. He had walked many miles that day and even now the journey's end, near as it really was, seemed far away. Ah, but he would sleep soundly that night, whether the bed were of earth or of straw. His peasant garb rather enhanced his fine head. His eyes were blue and clear and far-seeing, the eyes of a hunter or a woodsman, of a man who watches the shadows in the forest at night or the dim, wavering lines on the horizon at daytime; things near or far or roundabout. His brow was high, his nose large and bridged; a face of more angles than contours, bristling with gray spikes, like one who has gone unshaven several days. His hands, folded over the round, polished knuckle of his staff, were tanned and soiled, but they were long and slender, and the callouses were pink, a certain indication that they were fresh.

The afternoon glow of the September sun burned along the dusty white highway. From where he stood the road trailed off miles behind and wound up five hundred feet or more above him to the ancient city of Dreiberg. It was not a steep road, but a long and weary one, a steady, enervating, unbroken climb. To the left the mighty cliff reared its granite side to the hanging city, broke in a wide plain, and then went on up several thousand feet to the ledges of dragon-green ice and snow. To the right sparkled and flashed a wild mountain stream on its way to the broad, fertile valley, which, mistily green and brown and yellow with vineyards and hops and corn, spread out and on to the north, stopping abruptly at the base of the more formidable chain of mountains.

Across this lofty jumble of barren rock and glacial cleft, now purpling and darkening as the sun mellowed in its decline, lay the kingdom of Jugendheit; and toward this the wayfarer gazed meditatively, absorbing little or nothing of the exquisite panorama. By and by his gaze wavered, and that particular patch in the valley, brown from the beating of many iron-shod horses, caught and chained his interest for a space. It was the military field, and it glittered and scintillated as squadron after squadron of cavalry dashed from side to side or wheeled in bewildering circles.

"The philosophy of war is to prepare for it," mused the old man, with a jerk of his shoulders. "France! So the mutter runs. There is a Napoleon in France, but no Bonaparte. Clatter-clatter! Bang-bang!" He laughed ironically and cautiously glanced at his watch, an article which must have cost him many and many a potato-patch. He pulled his hat over his eyes, scratched the irritating stubble on his chin, and stepped forward.

He had followed yonder goose-girl ever since the incline began. Oft the little wooden shoes had lagged, but here they were, still a hundred yards or more ahead of him. He had never been close enough to distinguish her features. The galloping of soldiers up and down the road from time to time disturbed her flock, but she was evidently a patient soul, and relied valiantly upon her stick of willow. Once or twice he had been inclined to hasten his steps, to join her, to talk, to hear the grateful sound of his own voice, which he had not heard since he passed the frontier customs; yet each time he had subdued the desire and continued to lessen none of the distance between them.

The little goose-girl was indeed tired, and the little wooden shoes grew heavier and heavier, and the little bare feet ached dully; but her heart was light and her mind sweet with happiness. Day after day she had tended the geese in the valley and trudged back at evening alone, all told a matter of 12 miles; and now she was bringing them into the city to sell in the market on the morrow. After that she would have little to do save an hour or two at night in a tavern called the Black Eagle, where she waited on patrons.

On the two went, the old man in tatters, the goose-girl in wooden shoes. The man listened; she was singing brightly and the voice was sweet and strong and true.

"She is happy; that is some recompense. She is richer than I am." And the peasant fell into a reverie.

Presently there was a clatter of horses, a jingle of bit and spur and saber. The old man stepped to the side of the road and sat down on the stone parapet. It would be wiser now to wait till the dust settled. Half a dozen mounted officers trotted past. The peasant on the parapet instantly recognized one of the men. He saluted with a humbleness which lacked sincerity. It was the grand duke himself. There was General Ducwitz, too, and some of his staff, and a smooth-faced, handsome young man in civilian riding-clothes, who, though he rode like a cavalryman, was obviously of foreign birth, an Englishman or an American. They were laughing and chatting amiably, for the grand duke of Ehrenstein bothered himself about formalities only at formal times. The outsider watched them regretfully as they went by, and there was some envy in his heart, too.

When the cavalcade reached the goose-girl, the peace of the scene vanished forthwith. Confusion took up the scepter. The silly geese, instead of remaining on the left of the road, in safety, straightway determined that their haven of refuge was on the opposite side. Gonk-gonk! Quack-quack! They scrambled, they blundered, they

Some tried to go over the horses, some endeavored to go under. One landed, full-winged, against the grand duke's chest and swept his vizored cap off his head and rolled it into the dust. The duke signed to his companions to draw up; to proceed in this undignified manner was impossible. All laughed heartily, however; all excepting the goose-girl. To her it was far from being a laughing matter. It would take half an hour to calm her stupid charges. And she was so tired.

"Stupids!" she cried despairingly.

"From pigs and chickens, good Lord, deliver us!" shouted the civilian, sliding from his horse and recovering the duke's cap.

Now, the duke was a kind-hearted, thoughtful man, notwithstanding his large and complex affairs of state; as he ceased laughing, he searched a pocket, and tossed a couple of coins to the forlorn goose-girl.

"I am sorry, little one," he said gravely. "I hope none of your geese is hurt."

"Oh, Highness!" cried the girl, breathless from her recent endeavors and overcome with the grandeur of the two ducal effigies in her hand. She had seen the grand duke times without number, but she had never yet been so near to him. And now he had actually spoken to her. It was a miracle. She would tell them all that night in the dark old Krumerweg. And for the moment this prospect overshadowed all thought of her geese.

The civilian dusted the royal cap with his sleeve, returned it and mounted. He then looked casually at the girl.

"By George!" he exclaimed, in English.

"What is it?" asked the duke, gathering up the reins.

"The girl's face; it is beautiful."

The duke, after a glance, readily agreed. "You Americans are always observant."

"Whenever there's a pretty face about," supplied Ducwitz.

"I certainly shouldn't trouble to look at a homely one," the American retorted.

"Pretty figure, too," said one of the aides, a colonel. But his eye held none of the abstract admiration which characterized the American's.

The goose-girl had seen this look in other men's eyes; she knew. A faint color grew under her tan, and waned, but her eyes wavered not the breadth of a hair. It was the colonel who finally was forced to turn his gaze elsewhere, chagrined. His face was not unfamiliar to her.

"Beauty is a fickle goddess," remarked Ducwitz tritely, settling himself firmly in the saddle. "In giving, she is as blind as a bat. I know a duchess now—but never mind."

"Let us be going forward," interrupted the duke. There were more vital matters under hand than the beauty of a strolling goose-girl.

So the troop proceeded with dust and small thunder, and shortly passed the city gates, which in modern times were never closed. It traversed the lumpy cobbles of the narrow streets, under hanging gables, past dim little shops and markets, often unintentionally crowding pedestrians into doorways or against walls. One among those so inconvenienced was a youth dressed as a vintner. He was tall, pliantly built, blond as a Viking, possessing a singular beauty of the masculine order. He was forced to flatten himself against the wall of a house, his arms extended on either side, in a kind of temporary crucifixion. Even then the stirrup of the American touched him slightly. But it was not the touch of the stirrup that startled him; it was the dark, clean-cut face of the rider. Once they were by, the youth darted into a doorway.

"He? What can he be doing here? No, it is utterly impossible; it is merely a likeness."

He ventured forth presently, none of the perturbation, however, gone from his face. He ran his hand across his chin; yes, he would let his beard grow.

The duke and his escort turned into the broad and restful sweep of the Konig Strasse, with its fashionable residences, shops, cafes and hotels. At the end of the Strasse was the Ehrenstein Platz, the great square round which ran the palaces and the royal and public gardens. On the way many times the duke raised his hand in salutations; for, while not exactly loved, he was liked for his rare clean living, his sound sense of justice and his honest efforts to do what was right. Opera-singers came and went, but none had ever penetrated into the private suites of the palace. The halt was made in the courtyard, and all dismounted.

The American thanked the duke gratefully for the use of the horse.

"You are welcome to a mount at all times, Mr. Carmichael," replied the duke pleasantly. "A man who rides as well as yourself may be trusted anywhere with any kind of a horse."

The group looked admiringly at the object of this marked attention. Here was one who had seen two years of constant and terrible warfare, who had ridden horses under fire, and who bore on his body many honorable scars. For the great civil strife in America had come to its close but two years before, and Europe was still captive to her amazement at the military prowess of the ertswhile inconsiderable American.

As Carmichael saluted and turned to leave the courtyard, he threw a swift, searching glance at one of the palace windows. Did the curtain stir? He could not say. He continued on, crossing the Platz, toward the Grand hotel. He was a bachelor, so he might easily have had his quarters at the consulate; but as usual with American consulates—even to the present time—it was situated in an undesirable part of the town, over a Bierhalle frequented by farmers and the middle class. Having a moderately comfortable income of his own, he naturally preferred living at the Grand hotel.

Where had he seen that young vintner before?

Meanwhile, the goose-girl set resolutely about the task of remarshaling her awkward squad. With a soft, clucking sound she moved hither and thither. A feather or two drifted lazily about in the air. At last she gathered them in, all but one foolish, blank-eyed gander, which, poising on a large boulder, threatened to dive headforemost into the torrent. She coaxed him gently, then severely, but without success. The old man in patches came up.

"Let me get him for you, Kindchen," he volunteered.

The good-fellowship in his voice impressed her far more than the humble state of his dress. But she smiled and shook her head.

"It is dangerous," she affirmed. "It will be wiser to wait. In a little while he will come down of his own accord."

"Bah!" cried the old man. "It is nothing; I am a mountaineer."

In spite of his weariness, he proved himself to be a dexterous climber. Foot by foot he crawled up the side of the huge stone. A slip, and his life would not have been worth one of the floating feathers. The gander saw him coming and stirred uneasily. Nearer and nearer came this human spider. The gander flapped its wings, but hesitated to take the leap. Instantly a brown hand shot up and caught the scaly yellow legs. There was much squawking on the way down, but when his gandership saw his more tractable brothers and sisters peacefully waddling up the road, he subsided and took his place in the ranks without more ado.

"You are a brave man, Herr." There was admiration in the girl's eyes.

"To court danger and to overcome obstacles is a part of my regular business. I do not know what giddiness is. You are welcome to the service. It is a long walk from the valley."

"I have walked it many times this summer. But this is the last day. Tomorrow I sell these geese in the market to the hotels. They have all fine livers"—lightly touching a goose with her willow stick.

"What, the hotels?" humorously.

"No, no, my geese!"

"What was that song you were singing before the horses came up?"

"That? It was from the poet Heine"—simply.

He stared at her with a rudeness not at all intentional.

"Heine? Can you read?"

"Yes, Herr."

The other walked along beside her in silence. After all, why not? Why should he be surprised? From one end of the world to the other printer's ink was spreading and bringing light. But a goose-girl who read Heine!

"And the music?" he inquired presently.

"That is mine"—with the first sign of diffidence. "Melodies are always running through my head. Sometimes they make me forget things I ought to remember."

"Your own music? An impresario will be discovering you some fine day, and your fortune will be made."

The light irony did not escape her. "I am only a goose-girl."

He felt disarmed. "What is your name?"

"Gretchen."

"What else?"

"Nothing else"—wistfully. "I never knew any father or mother."

"So?" This was easier for the other to understand. "But who taught you to read?"

"A priest. Once I lived in the mountains, at an inn. He used to come in evenings, when the snow was not too deep. He taught me to read and write, and many things beside. I know that Italy has all the works of art; that France has the most interesting history; that Germany has all the philosophers, and America all the money," adding a smile. "I should like to see America. Sometimes I find a newspaper, and I read it all through."

"History?"

"A little, and geography."

"With all this wide learning you ought to be something better than a tender of geese."

"It is honest work, and that is good."

"I meant nothing wrong, Kindchen. But you would find it easier in a milliner's shop, as a lady's maid, something of that order."

"With these?"—holding out her hands.

"It would not take long to whiten them. Do you live alone?"

"No. I live with my foster-mother, who is very old. I call her grandmother. She took me in when I was a foundling; now I am taking care of her. She has always been good to me. And what might your name be?"

"Ludwig."

"Ludwig what?"—inquisitive in her turn.

"Oh, the other does not matter. I am a mountaineer from Jugendheit."

"Judgendheit?" She paused to look at him more closely "We are not friendly with your country."

"More's the pity. It is a grave blunder on the part of the grand duke. There is a mote in his eye."

"Wasn't it all about the grand duke's daughter?"

"Yes. But she has been found. Yet the duke is as bitter as of old. He is wrong, he was always wrong." The old man spoke with feeling. "What is this new-found princess like?"

"She is beautiful and kind."

"So?"

The geese were behaving, and only occasionally was she obliged to use her stick. And as her companion asked no more questions, she devoted her attention to the flock, proud of their broad backs and full breasts.

On his part, he observed her critically, for he was more than curious now, he was interested. She was not tall, but her lithe slenderness gave her the appearance of tallness. Her hands, rough-nailed and sunburnt, were small and shapely; the bare foot in the wooden shoe might have worn without trouble Cinderella's magic slipper. Her clothes, coarse and homespun, were clean and variously mended. Her hair, in a thick braid, was the tone of the heart of a chestnut bur, and her eyes were of that mystifying hazel, sometimes brown, sometimes gray, according to whether the sky was clear or overcast. And there was something above and beyond all these things, a modesty, a gentleness and a purity; none of the bold, rollicking, knowing manner so common in handsome peasant girls. He contemplated her through half-closed eyes and gave her in fancy the trifling furbelows of a woman of fashion; she would have been beautiful.

"How old are you, Gretchen?"

"I do not know," she answered, "perhaps 18, perhaps 20."

Again they went forward in silence. By the time they reached the gates the sun was no longer visible on the horizon, but it had gone down ruddy and uncrowned by any cloud, giving promise of a fair day on the morrow. The afterglow on the mountains across the valley was now in its prime glory; and once the two wayfarers paused and commented upon it. Once more the mountaineer was agreeably surprised; the average peasant is impervious to atmospheric splendor; beauty carries no message.

Arriving at length in the city, they passed through the crooked streets, sometimes so narrow that the geese were packed from wall to wall. Oft some jovial soldier sent a jest or a query to them across the now gray backs of the geese. But Gretchen looked on ahead, purely and serenely.

"Gretchen, where shall I find the Adlergasse?"

"We pass through it shortly. I will show you. You are also a stranger in Dreiberg?"

"Yes."

They took the next turn and the weatherbeaten sign, Zum Schwartzen Adler, hanging in front of a frame house of many gables, caused the mountaineer to breathe gratefully.

"Here my journey ends, Gretchen. The Black Eagle," he added, in an undertone; "it is unchanged these 20 years. Heaven send that the beds are softer than aforetime!"

They were passing a clock-mender's shop. The man from Jugenheit peered in the window, which had not been cleaned in an age, but there was no clock in sight to give him warning of the time, and he dared not now look at his watch. He had a glimpse of the ancient clock mender himself, however, huddled over a table upon which sputtered a candle. It touched up his face with grotesque lights. Here was age, mused the man outside the window; nothing less than fourscore years rested upon those rounded shoulders. The face was corrugated with wrinkles, like a frosted road; eyes heavily spectacled, a ragged thatch of hair on the head, a ragged beard on the chin. Aware of a shadow between him and the fading daylight, the clock mender looked up from his work. The eyes of the two men met, but only for a moment.

The mountaineer, who felt rejuvenated by this contrast, straightened his shoulders and started to cross the street to the tavern.

"Good night, Gretchen. Good luck to you and your geese tomorrow."

"Thanks, Herr Ludwig. And will you be long in the city?"

"That depends; perhaps," adding a grim smile in answer to a grim thought.

He offered his hand, which she accepted trustfully. He was a strange old man, but she liked him. When she withdrew her hand, something cold and hard remained in her palm. Wonders of all the world! It was a piece of gold. Her eyes went up quickly, but the giver smiled reassuringly and put a finger against his lips.

"But, Herr," she remonstrated.

"Keep it; I give it to you. Do not question Providence, and I am her handmaiden just now. Go along with you."

So Gretchen, in a mild state of stupefaction, turned away. Clat-clat! sang the little wooden shoes. A plaintive gonk rose as she prodded a laggard from the dank gutter. A piece of gold! Clat-clat! Clat-clat! Surely this has been a day of marvels; two crowns from the grand duke and a piece of gold from this old man in peasant clothes. Instinctively she knew that he was not a peasant. But what could he be? Comparison would have made him a king. She was too tired and hungry to make further deductions.

She was regarded with kindly eyes till the dark jaws of the Krumerweg swallowed up both her and her geese.

"Poor little goose-girl!" he thought. "If she but knew, she could make a bonfire of a thousand hearts. A fine day!" He eyed again the battered sign. It was then that he discerned another, leaning from the edge of the first story of the house adjoining the tavern. It was the tarnished shield of the United States.

"What a penurious government it must be. Two weeks, tramping about the country in this unholy garb, following false trials half the time, living on crusts and cold meats. Ah, you have led me a merry dance, nephew, but I shall not forget!"

He entered the tavern and applied for a room, haggling over the price.

CHAPTER II.

An American Consul.

Thenights in Dreiberg during September are often chill. The heavy mists from the mountain slip down the granite clifts and spread over the city, melting all sharp outlines, enfeebling the gas-lamps, and changing the moon, if there happens to be one, into something less than a moon and something more than a pewter disk. And so it was this night.

Carmicheal, in order to finish his cigar on the little balcony fronting his window, found it necessary to put on his light overcoat, though he perfectly knew that he was in no manner forced to smoke on the balcony. But the truth was he wanted a clear vision of the palace and the lighted windows thereof, and of one in particular. He had no more sense than Tom-fool, the abetter of follies. She was as far removed from him as the most alien of the planets; but the magnet shall ever draw the needle, and a woman shall ever draw a man. He knew that it was impossible, that it grew more impossible day by day, and he railed at himself bitterly and satirically.

He sighed and teetered his legs. A sign moves nothing forward, yet it is as essential as life itself. It is the safety-valve to carry emotion; it is the last thing in laughter, the last thing in tears. One sighs in entering the world and in leaving it, perhaps in protest. A child sighs for the moon because it knows no better. Carmicheal sighed for the Princess Hildegarde, understanding. It was sigh or curse, and the latter mode of expression wastes more vitality. Oh, yes; they made over him, as the world goes; they dined and wined him and elected him honorary member to their clubs; they patted him on the back and called him captain; but it was all in a negligent toleration that turned every pleasure into rust.

Arthur Carmicheal was Irish. He was born in America, educated there and elsewhere, a little while in Paris a little while at Bonn, and, like all Irishmen, he was baned with the wandering foot; for the man who is homeless by choice has a subtle poison in his blood. He was at Bonn when the Civil War came. He went back to America and threw himself into the fight with all the ardor that had made his forebears famous in the service of the worthless Stuarts. It wasn't a question with him of the mere love of fighting, of tossing the penny; he knew with which side he wished to fight. He joined the cavalry of the North, and hammered and fought his way to a captaincy. He was wounded five times and imprisoned twice. His right eye was still weak from the effects of a powder explosion; and whenever it bothered him he wore a single glass, abominating, as all soldiers do, the burden of spectacles. At the end of the conflict he returned to Washington.

And then the inherent curse put a hand on his shoulder; he must be moving. His parents were dead; there was no anchor, nor had lying ambition enmeshed him. There was a little property, the income from which was enough for his wants Without any influence whatever, save his pleasing address and his wide education, he blarneyed the State Department out of a consulate. They sent him to Ehrenstein, at a salary not worth mentioning, with the diplomatic halo of dignity as a tail to the kite. He had been in the service some two years by now, and those who knew him well rather wondered at his sedative turn of mind. Two years in any one place was not in reckoning as regarded Carmichael; yet, here he was caring neither for promotion nor exchange. So, then, all logical deductions simmered down to one: Cherchez la femme.

He knew that his case would never be tried in court nor settled out of it; and he realized that it would be far better to weigh anchor and set his course for other parts. But no man ever quite forsakes his dream-woman; and he had endued a princess with all the shining attributes of an angel, when, had he known it, she was only angelic.

The dreamer is invariably tripping over his illusions; and Carmichael was rather boyish in his dreams. What absurd romances he was always weaving round her! What exploits on her behalf! But never anything happened, and never was the grand duke called upon to offer his benediction.

It was all very foolish and romantic and impossible, and no one recognized this more readily than he. No American ever married a princess of a reigning house, and no American ever will. This law is as immovable as the law of gravitation. Still, man is master of his dreams, and he may do as he pleases in the confines of this small circle. Outside these temporary lapses, Carmichael was a keen, shrewd, far-sighted young man, close-lipped and observant, never forgetting faces, never forgetting benefits, loving a fight but never provoking one. So he and the world were friends. Diplomacy has its synonym in tact, and he was an able tactician, for all that an Irishman is generally likened to a bull in a china shop.

"How the deuce will it end?"—musing half aloud. "I'll forget myself some day and trip so hard that they'll be asking Washington for my recall. I'll go over to the gardens and listen to the band. They are playing dirges tonight, and anything funereal will be a light and happy tonic to my present state of mind."

He was standing on the curb in front of the hotel, his decision still unrounded, when he noticed a closed carriage hard by the fountain in the Platz. The driver dozed on his box.

"Humph! There's a man who is never troubled with counting the fool's beads. Silver and copper are his gods and goddesses. Ha! a fare!"

A woman in black, thoroughly veiled and cloaked, came round from the opposite side of the fountain. She spoke to the driver, and he tumbled off the box, alive and hearty. There seemed a short interchange of words of mutual satisfaction. The lady stepped into the carriage, the driver woke up his ancient Bucephalus, and went clickety-click down the Konig Strasse toward the town.

To Carmichael it was less than an incident. He twirled his cane and walked toward the public gardens. Here he strolled about, watching the people, numerous but orderly, with a bright military patch here and there. The band struck up again, and he drifted with the crowd toward the pavilion. The penny-chairs were occupied, so he selected a spot off-side, near enough for all auditual purposes. One after another he carelessly scanned the faces of those nearest. He was something of an amateur physiognomist, but he seldom made the mistakes of the tyro.

Within a dozen feet of him, her arms folded across her breast, her eyes half shut in the luxury of the senses, stood the goose-girl. He smiled as he recalled the encounter of that afternoon. It was his habit to ride to the maneuvers every day, and several times he had noticed her as well as any rider is able to notice a pedestrian. But that afternoon her beauty came home to him suddenly and unexpectedly. Had she been other than what she was, a woman well-gowned, for instance, riding in her carriage, his interest would have waned in the passing. But it had come with the same definite surprise as when one finds a rare and charming story in a dilapidated book.

"Why couldn't I have fallen in love with some one like this?" he cogitated.

With a friendly smile on his lips, he took a step toward her, but instantly paused. Colonel von Wallenstein, of the general staff, approached her from the other side, and Carmichael was curious to find out what that officer's object was. Wallenstein was a capital soldier, and a jolly fellow round a board, but beyond that Carmichael had no real liking for him. There were too many scented notes stuck in his pockets.

The colonel dropped his cigaret, leaned over Gretchen's shoulder and spoke a few words. At first she gave no heed. The colonel persisted. Without a word in reply, she resolutely sought the nearest policeman. Wallenstein, remaining where he was, laughed. Meantime the policeman frowned. It was incredible; his excellency could not possibly have intended any wrong, it was only a harmless pleasantry. Gretchen's lips quivered; the law of redress in Ehrenstein had no niche for the goose-girl.

(To Be Continued.)

ENGLAND'S NEW SOVEREIGN

King George V, who now becomes the sovereign of England. The name he bears is that of four very unpopular kings, one of whom at one time cut quite a figure in American affairs.

"EXCLUSIVENESS"

Christian Register.

OF LATE the word "exclusive" has come into sudden use. Wealth, it would seem, is desired chiefly for the ability it gives to push other people back into obscurity. "The bride," says the reporter of the church wedding, "belongs to one of our most wealthy and exclusive families." "The deceased," says the funeral item, "lived in one of the wealthiest and most exclusive quarters of the city." Probably this desire to be separated from the rest of mankind is only a dream of the reporter's own imagination. Possibly it represents only what he would like to do and to be if he were rich. In fact, there is as much "exclusiveness" in the dwellers in the humbler parts of the city, according to the street or the story in which they live, as in that region which is fancied to be especially "select." It is doubtless the fact that people of assured standing in the social world are more democratic in their associations that thise who put their feet ambitions.

There is a natural exclusiveness which no reasonable mind can condemn. Every man is "select" when he closes the street door on entering his home. People have a right to associate together according to their kinship or their family traditions. Like tastes and occupations draw men together, and, with no intention to be unkind, silently shut others out. In a way even wealth gravitates to wealth, since their are enjoyments and luxuries which only the rich can have. The less pecunious are left out, not by any intention of those who enter in, but by the very necessity of the case. It can scarcely be demanded that those who can have these advantages, as they consider them, should forego them because others cannot have them. In other words, there is an exclusiveness, pecuniary, intellectual and even moral, which is inevitable and natural. That it should rouse bitter feelings is as natural and often as inevitable, especially when the disability is inflicted on one's children, but such feelings cannot be justified, and should be put out of the heart of every just person.

Yet, human nature being what it so often is, there certainly is a tendency, especially among those who are new to the wealth or the social privileges of which they are proud, to emphasize them not only for their real value, but for the sense of superiority which they give. There is no simpler enjoyment of their tastes than is found among those who have for generations had social inclinations, and associate with those who are congenial to them with no thought of excluding others, certainly with no contempt for them and no pleasure in the fact that all cannot have what they themselves have always had. Among the members of old families there is probably no such supercilious disdain of another "class" of people as the shopgirls have for servants. It is said that the servers of counters do not like to be seen in the street cars on Thursday evenings, because that is the evening "out" for the servers of kitchens and upstairs. The noblemen of England are probably less conscious of the social gulf between them and the commoners than the [illegible] servants in their houses of that which yawns between them and the lower servants. In fact, the idea of "exclusiveness" is largely born of the fancy of the less fortunate as to how they would feel if they were on the other side of the line.

This, however, explains the frequency of this hateful word in our newspapers and perhaps in our popular vocabulary. In a land where classes have always existed and have come to be accepted as part of the settled order of things, there is less likely to be pride on the upper side and envy on the under than where the distinction has come from recent success. The men, perhaps we might a fortiori say the women, who have only in this generation come to know the difference between the wealth they have and the poverty they had a little while ago, perhaps naturally enjoy measuring their height by the depth of the pit from which they have been digged and their privilege by the absence of it among their former equals. A more generous, as well as sensible, spirit is that which does not widen the separation beyond what is inevitable, or add to the bitterness of failure by the expressed or implied attempt to "exclude" beyond the natural effect of circumstances. The pitiable thing in social life is not only the false shame of those who have been "left," but also the false pride of those who, often by the accident of good fortune, have "arrived," but who, in the midst of their success, are as vulgar and narrow as they were before. "What hast thou that thou didst not receive?" said St. Paul; "but, if thou didst receive it, why dost thou glory as if thou hadst not received it?"

At Odds With The Regent

By Burton E. Stevenson

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CHAPTER XI.

The House in the Rue Villedot.

Paris, with its ever-changing crowds, its narrow, clamorous streets, its towering, tottering, dingy buildings, its contrasts of wealth and poverty, light and shade, had not yet ceased to astonish me. It was a wonderful place—wonderful, at least to me, who had known only Poitiers—and I, who had sat in the chimney corner at home with mouth agape listening to the tales my grandfather—God rest his soul—was wont to tell of it, had during the first few days hastened from place to place—from Notre Dame to the Place de Greve, from the Porte St. Denis to the Great Chatelet — constructing anew the scenes which had made them all so famous, and delighted to find that they had remained unchanged with the changing years. For half a century the city had stood stagnant, the king choosing to lavish money on his wars or his pleasures rather than in beautifying his capital, or sinking into his grave, his coffers empty, his subjects estranged, under the severe dominion of Madame de Maintenon. But I found it beautiful, and in the romance with which I clothed it forgot the uneven streets, the stenches of the ill-kept gutters, the danger from the tottering walls. It was to me a dream city, and as in dreams, I used only one faculty in regarding it—the imagination.

I awoke with its uproar in my ears and gazed with interest from my window at the hurrying torrent of carriages and vehicles of every kind which filled the street from side to side and constantly threatened to engulf and overwhelm the foot passengers, hurled hither and thither by the ceaseless crush. I watched with apprehension the attempts of a pretty woman to cross the crowded roadway, and breathed a sigh of relief when I saw her safely over. A tap at the door brought me from the window, and I opened it to find Jacques bowing on the threshold.

"Good morning, monsieur," he said. "Is there anything you wish?"

"Nothing but breakfast, my dear Jacques," I answered heartily, for I had taken a liking to his pleasant face and admired the unquestioning way in which he carried out his master's orders. "It will be served soon, I trust."

"It is awaiting monsieur," he said and he led the way to the lower floor.

"Have you heard anything further from Richelieu?" I asked, when I had seated myself at the table and he was stationed behind my chair.

"Only a message from him this morning, asking if monsieur had arrived home safely, and stating that he himself had reached Limours without misadventure and would be at Blois tonight, where he would consider his future course."

"Pray heaven that it take him on to Bayonne!" I said, fervently. "He is better away from Paris for a time." But I had little hope that he would think of caution. "If you send a message to him," I added, "tell him that I am quite safe and that he need have no concern on my account." Yet I knew very well that it was not I but Mlle. de Valois who would bring him back to Paris.

The day was bright and warm and I left the house with a light heart. I reflected that I could do nothing better than call at the salon of Madam du Maine and renew my offer of service, but the day was not yet far advanced, and I lingered upon the quays, where a thousand noises mingled in one indescribable uproar which fascinated me. Boats were discharging their cargoes at the landing places, a row of boys sat upon the piers fishing, the crowd eddied ceaselessly back and forth, and above all the din arose the cries of the street venders of vegetables, fruit, fish, milk, and I know not what, for their incomprehensible jargon, which I vainly endeavored to understand gave me no clue to the wares they were selling. At every step there was a beggar, a blind man, or a street musician. The water-carriers, of whom I was told there were not less than 20,000 in Paris, carried bells, which they rang with an ardor nothing seemed to diminish. Here was a woman selling oysters, which she carried in a huge hamper on her back; another was bent almost double under a great bundle of brooms; a third was selling flowers, which were displayed on a broad shallow basket strapped to her hips. Men were crying the most impossible things, — toy windmills, boot laces, buckets, bellows, prints, and even rat-traps. Here was a tinker, carrying with him his fire of charcoal, his anvil and all his tools; there a cobbler, who was sitting against the wall, in a corner out of harm's way, mending a shoe. One fellow with a loud voice and a very red face endeavored to sell me a ticket in some lottery, and another offered me a bottle of magic ink, which would fade after a certain time and leave no trace behind it. He told me it was of especial value and in great demand for love letters, since, after the second day, the writing would entirely disappear and so compromise no one. I laughed at him, and told him I had no use for his ink, since I had never in my life written a love letter, whereas he showed me, with a great air of mystery, a wizard's ring, which he was willing to part with for a pistole, and which he assured me would win me the love of any woman whose hand I might touch while I wore it. I inquired why it was that he was willing to sell so great a treasure, and he answered that it had made his life a burden to him, so closely and constantly was he pursued by the women who had fallen victims to the talisman. A crowd had gathered around us as we talked, and when I turned away, still laughing, he appealed to other of the listeners, and I doubt not managed to strike a bargain with one of them. I did not wait to see the conclusion of the matter, but struggled through the crowd and with considerable effort gained the other side of the river, where I finally paused to take breath in the Rue des Poulies.

Nothing had astonished me so much in Paris as the height of the buildings, and I looked with interest at those about me. They straggled into the air six, seven or eight stories, as though each successive generation, prohibited by the royal edict from building without the walls, had at last found a home by adding an extra story to the ancestral domiciles. The flood of houses, which had long before overwhelmed the walls of the old city, was fast piling up within the new walls as within a great reservoir, and another inundation of the surrounding country could not be far distant. Each house had its sign, projecting far into the street, and from every story protruded a spout, which, in rainy weather, precipitated torrents of dirty water upon the passers-by. The fronts of the houses were for the most part of wood and plaster and, where not concealed by bills, indescribably dirty. Many of them seemed on the point of falling down, and were saved from that fate only by leaning against their more fortunate neighbors. Bills and flaring posters were everywhere, bearing some piece of political satire or morsel of scandalous gossip.

I turned into the Rue St. Honore, and was soon again in the midst of a tumult as great as that upon the quays, only here the crowd was more fashionable, and there were in consequence more beggars. I knew no one in it, so, unconsciously catching the spirit of the place, I hurried on past the Palais Royal, at which I cast a lingering glance, wondering if it would ever be my good fortune to join the throng of gayly dressed courtiers and enter boldly with them. Turning down the Rue St. Louis, I soon gained the Tullleries. The entrance to that portion of the palace, the Pavilion Marsan, occupied by Madam du Maine, was almost deserted, but a lackey who was lounging in the vestibule took in my name, and returning in a moment, informed me that I was to enter. He led me to a small room at the left, where I found the duchess and Mlle. de Launay together, busily occupied in examining a vast number of formidable-looking papers.

"Enter, M. de Brancas," cried the duchess, seeing me pause upon the threshold. "You are not intruding. In fact, you come most fortunately and just at the moment when Mlle. de Launay and I were wishing for some one like yourself, who could be trusted."

"Thank you, madam," I said. "I shall try to merit your trust," and I entered and bowed to both the ladies. "I had scarcely expected to find you at work so early."

"Ah! it seems to me that we never have time for repose," exclaimed the duchess. "There is so much to be done and so few whom I can trust to do it. But tell me, monsieur, what has become of Richelieu? I have not seen him for an age."

I related briefly the adventures of the duke and myself, taking care to say nothing of my last conversation with the regent, and adding that as Richelieu was en route for Bayonne, I believed it best for him to remain there for a time.

"Yes," said the duchess, thoughtfully, when I had finished, "I believe so myself. The match will soon be applied here, and then he would have to be at Bayonne in any case. But this morning, M. de Brancas, I wish to ask your company for Mlle. de Launay, who has an errand to do which will not permit the use of a carriage and who finds it impossible to thread these crowded streets without an escort."

"I shall be only too happy to be of service," I answered, and at a sign from the duchess her companion withdrew to make ready for the street.

"You can judge to what straits we are reduced, monsieur," continued madame, with a note of sadness and discouragement in her voice, the first I had ever heard there, "when I tell you that Mlle. de Launay is the only one there is to whom I can intrust missions which require a certain courage and finesse. There are many, it is true, who offer their services, but none upon whom I can rely as upon this girl."

I could think of nothing to say that would not be mere banality, and as she busied herself carefully tying up a bundle of papers, I looked at her more attentively. I was not surprised to find her face pale and careworn, and I did not doubt that she was passing sleepless nights and harassing days in the endeavor to get all the threads of this conspiracy straightened out and properly arranged—that she worked while others merely talked. Mlle. de Launay soon returned, and the duchess handed her the packet of papers which I had seen her arrange.

"You will find all the needed information there," she said, "and remember that you cannot urge too strongly the need of haste. Every moment I fear htat something will happen to render all our work useless. There, hasten," she continued, dismissing us with a getsure, "and do not keep me waiting longer than necessary for your report."

"We will not make ourselves unnecessarily conspicuous, monsieur," said my companion, as we left the room, and she led the way along a wide hall running to the rear of the building. We descended into a small court, bounded on one side by a high wall and on the other by a row of buildings, and passed across this to a gate in the wall at the end. She opened the gate with a key she took from her pocket, and locked it after us. We found ourselves in a narrow little street which opened into the Rue de l'Echelle.

"Our mission is, then, a secret one?" I asked, as we entered this street.

"No, not just that," answered the girl, smiling at me," and yet it is well to be cautious. We are going to see a gentleman who lives in the Rue Villedot. I have been there many times. But there are always a dozen police spies hanging about the entrance to the Tuileries, and I avoid them when I can."

"Mademoiselle," I asked, suddenly, "the police department is well organized, is it not?"

"Splendidly," she answered. "This man, Herault, who is at the head of it, has a genius for the work, and no one is safe from him."

"Do you think, then," I continued, "that the plans of Madame du Maine are altogether unknown to him?"

"I can only hope so," she said, and her face grew lined with anxiety. "Yet, even if he did suspect, that would not be enough. He cannot know the details of our plans, and without something more definite than suspicion even the regent would not dare raise his hand against a princess of the blood. We are hurrying our preparations forward as rapidly as we can, and hope to be the ones to strike the first blow. Everything depends upon that," she added. "We have gone too far and the end is now too near to turn back, monsieur, or we might, perhaps, await a better time."

"But success—can you win success?" I persisted.

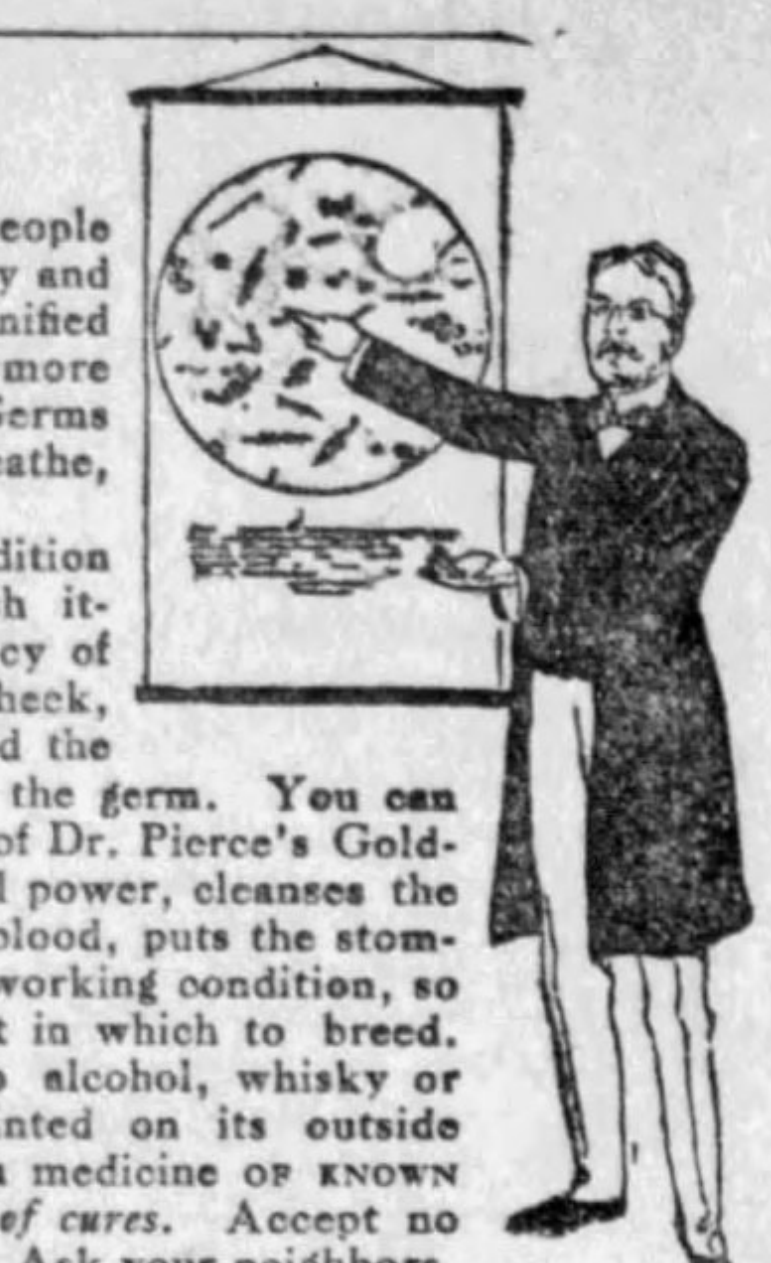
"It is certain," and her face was alight with enthusiasm, "provided only we are undisturbed a single week longer."

We had again reached the busy portion of the city, and the uproar drowned our voices. Besides, I had sufficient to think about in protecting my companion from the crowd of passing carriages.

"We must hasten," she cried, suddenly, "or we shall be caught in the rain."

I glanced at the sky and saw that she was right, for a bank of clouds from which came rumblings of dis-

Afraid of Ghosts



Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, languor, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and with a record of *40 years of cures*. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.

tant thunder was every moment growing more threatening. We turned hurriedly down the Rue des Frondeurs, and in a moment had plunged into one of the irregular and squalid quarters of the city. But the girl went forward without hesitation and as though well acquainted with the road. We passed through a maze of short streets running in all directions, apparently at haphazard, and suddenly my companion paused at a corner house.

"This is the place," she said. "The man I had come to see lives on the second floor. That is his window you see up there. Do you wait me here, M. de Brancas. I will be back in a moment," and without waiting for me to answer, she plunged into the dark and narrow entrance.

I glanced up and down the street apprehensively, for her statement as to the efficiency of the police department, added to my own vague fears, had filled me with alarm, but we were seemingly unobserved. A crowd of poorly dressed people was passing in either direction, and a rabble of children was playing in the gutter in the middle of the street, but no one paused to cast a second glance at me. The darkened sky had thrown the street into a gloom which rendered the sagging houses threatening and terrible, an effect which an occasional flash of lightning served to heighten. The moments passed, and I paced impatiently up and down before the door, wondering what had detained the girl. I had just determined to mount the stairs and find out for myself when I heard a crash of glass above me and a scream for help in a woman's voice, which I recognized only too plainly.

In an instant I was through the doorway and stumbling up the dirty stircase with drawn sword, cursing the darkness which delayed my progress. I arrived at the first landing and paused a moment to listen, but heard nothing. I reflected that the window she had shown me was on the floor above, and mounted cautiously, not knowing what the danger might be towards which I was advancing. Again I paused to listen, but still heard nothing. I strained my ears, and in a moment fancied I heard a moan. I felt before me and found a door. I applied my ear to the keyhole and heard a second moan, which could not this time be mistaken. With a bound I flung my body against the door. It gave way with a crash and I was precipitated into the room beyond. By an effort I kept my feet, and at a glance I saw in one corner a man bending over the prostrate form of my companion.

He turned a startled face towards me as I entered and half started to rise, but I was upon him ere he could draw his weapon, and ran him through by the mere force of my onslaught. He fell like a log, but at the moment I turned to the prostrate girl I heard hurrying feet upon the stair without, and I sprang towards the door, my sword gleaming red in my hand, to meet this new danger.

CHAPTER XII.

A Conference With Cellamare.

"What have we here?" cried a voice from the staircase. I could perceive no one because of the darkness, but I knew from the accent that the speaker was not a Frenchman.

"Enter, monsieur," I said, realizing that I could do nothing against an antagonist who remained invisible. "Enter, and we shall doubtless be able to arrive at an explanation."

"Ah, ah!" cried the voice again, "but I do not know you, monsieur. Stay; do not move," he continued, as I advanced a step towards the door. "I have you covered with two pistols, and I desire you to remain where you are for the present. I might miss with one, but I should surely kill you with the other. Now, pray tell me what you are doing in this room."

"I heard a lady cry out in distress," I answered, reflecting rapidly that the statement of this simple fact could compromise no one and that it was necessary to gain time. "I ran up the stairs, broke open the door, and cut down a scoundrel whom I found choking her."

"And where is this lady, may I ask?" inquired the voice in an anxious tone.

"In the corner there, and I doubt not in great need of attention. But I am growing weary of this questioning, monsieur," and I made another step towards the door.

"One question more," said the man. "Did you accompany the lady hither?"

"Yes," I answered, without hesitation.

"Then everything is as it should be," he cried, "and you have rendered me a great service. Come, put down your sword as I put up my pistols. It was I whom the lady came to see. You will believe this when I tell you that she is Mlle. dee Launay and that she comes from Madame du Maine," and as he spoke he entered the room, his pistols in his belt. I saw him to be a man between 50 and 60 years of age, with a soldierly carriage and haughty bearing which the dark cloak he wore could not conceal. I was not surprised, therefore, when he threw off his cloak and disclosed beneath it a handsome cavalier's dress. His moustache, which described a straight line across his upper lip, was slightly tinged with gray, and from the darkness of his skin and the fire in his eyes I judged him to be a Spaniard or Italian.

"The devil," I thought, "have I stumbled into another love-affair? It seems to me that I have enough on my hands already," but I continued my survey of the newcomer without saying a word.

"Come, monsieur," he said, with a smile, "it is evident that you do not know me. Before I can tell you who I am I must ask you one other question. You are, perhaps, acquainted with certain plans of Madame du Maine?"

"Perhaps," I answered.

"And you were aware that Mlle. de Launay was to leave some papers here?"

"Yes, monsieur."

"But you did not know for whom the papers were intended,—is it not so?"

"That is so, monsieur."

"Well, I will tell you for whom they were intended. They were intended for Antonio Giudice, Duke of Giovennazzo and Prince of Cellamare, ambassador of Spain at the court of Versailles. In other words, monsieur, they were intended for myself."

I had for a moment suspected what was coming, and it needed no second glance to tell me that he was speaking the truth.

"Ah, M. le Prince," I cried, sending my sword into its sheath, "I am indeed glad to see you! But who, then, was the fellow whom I cut down?"

Cellamare bent over the man and looked into his face.

"'Tis a servant of mine!" he exclaimed. "He came to me with excellent recommendations a month ago and I employed him. I sent him on here to inform mademoiselle that I should be a few moments late."

"Doubtless a police spy then," I said. "He is not dead, and perhaps we may get something more out of him. But come, let us close the door and see what injury has been done her."

Cellamare sprang to the door and soon had it in place again, while I kneeled beside her body and placed my hand above her heart. I was overjoyed to feel it still faintly beating. Stooping closer, I saw that she was unconscious, and some livid marks about her neck indicated that the brute had been choking her.

"God," I said, "I believed that she has only fainted. Could you procure some water and some wine, monsieur?"

Cellamare went into an adjoining room, and in a moment returned with a glass of water and a bottle of wine. I dipped my handkerchief in the water and bathed her face. In a moment she opened her eyes.

"Ah, that is better," I said, supporting her head with my arm. "Now drink some of this, mademoiselle," and I filled a second glass with wine and held it to her lips. Mechanically she swallowed it, and I saw the color returning to her face.

"Oh, what has happened?" she whispered. "Where am I?"

"Quite safe, I assure you, mademoiselle," answered Cellamare, and between us we assisted her to her feet.

She looked at him a moment.

"Ah, yes, I recollect, "she cried, suddenly. "I was bringing you the papers. Where are the papers?" and her hands flew to her waist in an agony of apprehension, which I fully shared. "They are safe," she said, and she drew from the folds of her dress the packet of papers which I had seen Madame du Maine give her. "Take them, M. le Prince," she added, handing them to him, "and now tell me what has happened."

"Do you tell us first what happened to you, mademoiselle," I suggested, "then we can better understand the story."

"Well," she said, quickly, "when I left M. de Brancas at the foot of the stairs," Cellamare bowed to me as she mentioned my name, "I ran quickly up and knocked at the door of this room. A man whom I did not know opened it. He said he had been sent to meet me by M. de Cellamare. He told me to enter and closed the door behind me. He continued that M. de Cellamare would not be able to keep the appointment, and that I was to leave any papers I might have for him and he would get them later in the day. Something in the man's manner frightened me, and I replied that I should not leave the papers, but would make another appointment with M. le Prince. I started to leave the room, when he sprang upon me. I threw him off and rushed to the window, broke it, and screamed for help, hoping that M. de Brancas would hear me. At that instant I felt strong fingers on my throat and knew no more."

I related briefly my share in the adventure, and Cellamare repeated what he had already told me in reference to the stranger.

"Perhaps he can tell us something more," I suggested, as Cellamare concluded, and I dragged the prostrate man to the wall and propped him up against it. He groaned as I did so. "Ah, come," I said, "he is not dead yet. Let us see where my sword went through him." I stripped his doublet from his shoulder and found the blood welling from a wound which had undoubtedly pierced his breast, but which was yet some distance above his heart. "This will not kill him if his blood is good," I remarked, and bathed the wound with my wet handkerchief. The bleeding slowly ceased and I tied the fellow's scarf tightly over it. "Let us see, now, if we cannot bring him to consciousness," and prying his teeth apart I forced a little wine between his lips. He groaned again and this time opened his eyes. He seemed to comprehend at once where he was, for he glanced from me to Cellamare and back again, and grew even more livid, if such a thing were possible.

"Do not fear," I said, "we are not going to harm you further, and you will soon get well of this little wound if you are properly cared for. Now we will care for you, but only on one condition."

His eyes questioned me.

"The condition is," I continued, answering their glance, "that you tell us for whom you wished to secure these papers. Do you agree?"

He looked at me again and then at Cellamere, but there was no relenting.

"Yes," he whispered.

"Then who sent you here?"

"Herault." We all started at the word, for if Herault suspected, there was no telling what might happen.

"He told you to enter the employ of M. de Cellamare?"

"Yes."

"And provided you with recommendations?"

"Yes."

"For what purpose?"

"To watch him."

"But why?"

"I do not know. I was to obtain possession, if possible, of any papers or correspondence he might receive from Madame du Maine."

Again we exchanged a glance.

"And Herault told you that these papers might be brought by Mlle. de Launay?"

"Yes."

"What were you to do with the papers when you had once obtained them?"

"I was to leave them at a certain place."

"Where?"

The fellow hesitated, but a glance at our faces told him that we would take no equivocation.

"With the concierge of the house at the corner of the Rue Jean St. Denis and the Rue de Beauvais," he answered, at last.

"Have you taken any papers there as yet?"

"No. This afternoon was the first chance I had to get any."

I paused to consider.

"This man can tell us nothing further," I said, after a moment. "Let us put him out of the way for a time."

"There is a bed in the next room," said Cellamare.

We lifted him as gently as we could and laid him on the bed. Then we returned to the larger room and carefully closed the door between the two.

"It seems to me that we are lost," and Cellamare threw himself into a chair, his face dark with disappointment.

"Oh, do not say so, monsieur!" and Mlle. de Launay, who had been a silent spectator of the foregoing scene, wrung her hands in anguish.

"But if Herault knows," protested the prince.

"Perhaps he does not know," I answered. Perhaps he only suspects, without knowing exactly what to suspect. He has doubtless observed that many couriers have passed between the Spanish embassy and the court of Madrid. He has, perhaps, been told that Madame du Maine and M. de Cellamare exchange many communications. He suspects something, he knows not what, and he is trying to find out more. This in itself would not be very serious. Only," I added, "we must prevent his finding out anything more."

"You may be right, monsieur," and Cellamare's face brightened a little. "But to prevent his finding out anything more—that will be a difficult task."

"He must be thrown on the wrong scent."

"How do you mean?"

"You heard what disposition was to be made of the papers?"

"Yes."

"Well, tonight a package of papers will be left for M. Herault at this house in the Rue de Beauvais. They will be papers from Madame du Maine to yourself. Only, they will have no connection with this enterprise, but with something quite different. In a word they will be papers prepared expressly for the eye of M. Herault. You understand?"

"Perfectly," and Cellamare's eyes sparkled with their old brilliancy. "The plan is admirable, monsieur; permit me to compliment you."

I bowed.

"Perhaps monsieur could suggest some subject upon which correspondence would be necessary, and which would yet not have the air of a conspiracy," I continued.

"I have it!" cried Mlle. de Launay. "Let us prepare a lot of petitions, papers and memorials praying the King of Spain to intercede with the regent to annul the decree which shuts the Duke du Maine from the throne. This would be a subject requiring no little correspondence, and at the same time would be nothing at which the regent could take action."

(To Be Continued.)

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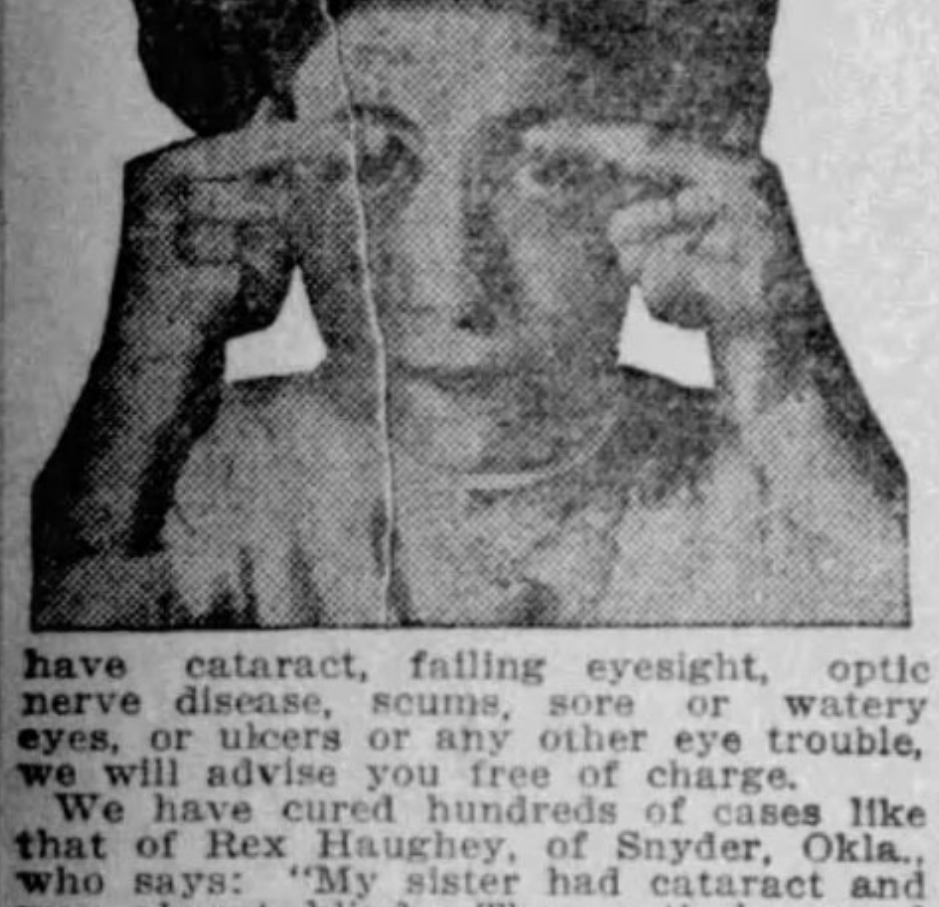

have cataract, failing eyesight, optic nerve disease, scums, sore or watery eyes, or ulcers or any other eye trouble, we will advise you free of charge.

We have cured hundreds of cases like that of Rex Haughey, of Snyder, Okla., who says: "My sister had cataract and was almost blind. They entirely cured her in three months."

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I enclose letter herewith explaining my symptoms and wish you to please send me at once, absolutely free of all charges, your great Eye Book, proof of cures and advice about my case.

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Blood Poison can never be cured with mercury or potash. You might as well know this first as last. Medical authorities say so. The most these drugs can do is to drive the blood poison back into the system and smother it for several years. Then when you think you are cured, pitiful mercury symptoms will break out, and you find that your bones have been rotting all the while. Your teeth will begin to loosen and your tissues, glands, brain and vital organs will show the terrible destructive power of the mercury and potash. Locomotor Ataxia, Paralysis, Imbecility and Premature Death are then almost inevitable. Any medical authority will corroborate these statements. The remarkable vegetable Obbac Treatment does not drive in the

Blood Poison

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You want to be cured and cured quick—not poisoned with mercury and potash for years. A 30-Day Treatment is yours for the asking. You will open your eyes at what it will do for you in a month. We treat you free for a month. Just write to us and get the treatment free. Then if you are satisfied it is the most remarkable treatment you ever took, you can continue if you wish. Never in your life will you ever again have such an opportunity for a complete cure, as is given you by this

Great Obbac Treatment

This is a square deal. You sign nothing, no notes, make us no promises, except to take the treatment.

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ARE YOU AN HEIR?

It is estimated that there are something like 20,000 persons scattered throughout the U. S. and Canada who are entnitled to moneys and lands now tied up in the English High Court of Chancery and elsewhere owing to the inability of lawyers to locate them. The great trouble is that foreign lawyers, when searching for lost heirs, almost invariably advertise for them in London or Edinburgh newspapers; as these papers are seldom seen in this country, of course, the missing heir never knows of the good fortune that is awaiting him or her, and thus the case drags along in the courts for an indefinite time. As an aid to those interested in chancery cases, and who believe that they are entitled to an inheritance, an enterprising publisher has prepared an authentic list of persons who have been advertised for during the past 150 years, including the famous Bogardus, Sir Francis Drake, Page, Sprringer, Townley, Jennings and Harlem estates, and unsettled estates in England, Germany, France, Ireland, Scotland and other countries. The list is a very long one, and not only gives the full name of the heir that is being searched for, but also the name and address of the attorney having charge of the estate in chancery. Any person can secure details of this list by sending a two cent stamp to the Royal Register, 108 Madison Square, New York City.

Cattle and Consumption

Important evidence in the world-wide controversy with regard to the relation of bovine to human tuberculosis will be given next week at the sixth annual meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, which will be held in Washington on May 2 and 3. Dr. William H. Park, the noted pathologist, head of the laboratories of the New York city department of health, will present the results of years of investigation, which, it is understood, will go far to settle the question of the transmissability of tuberculosis from cattle to man.

The discussions of the convention will be divided into three sections, besides the advisory council. Bernard Flexner, of Louisville, is chairman of the sociological section and Frank E. Wing, of Chicago, secretary. Dr. Llewellyn F. Barker, of Baltimore, is chairman of the clinical section and Dr. Louis F. Hamman, secretary. Dr. Theobald Smith, of Boston, is chairman of the pathological section and Dr. Walter C. Bailey, secretary. Dr. H. M. Bracken, of St. Paul, is chairman of the advisory council.

One of the most interesting reports of the meeting will be that of the executive secretary, Dr. Livingston Farrand, showing the growth of the anti-tuberculosis movement since May 1, 1909. The number of associations for the prevention of consumption has increased from 290 to over 425; the number of sanatoria and hospitals for the treatment of tuberculosis from 298 to 400; and the special tuberculosis dispensaries from 222 to 265. During the year 1909, 36 out of 43 legislatures in session considered the subject of tuberculosis, and in 28 bills were passed for the prevention or treatment of this disease. Since the opening of the legislative session of 1910, out of 10 legislatures in session up to May 1, all have considered the subject of tuberculosis and every one of them has enacted some law that bears on this subject.

The officers of the national association are: Dr. E. G. Janeway, of New York, president; Prof. Edward T. Devine, of New York, and Dr. Henry Sewall, of Denver, vice-presidents; Gen. George M. Sternberg, of Washington, treasurer; Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs, of Baltimore, secretary; and Dr. Livingston Farrand, of New York, executive secretary. Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt and Dr. William Osler are honorary vice-presidents.

VALUE OF ENSILAGE

Professor A. L. Haecker, of the Nebraska Agricultural college, estimates the feeding value of corn ensilage as follows:

One ton of ensilage equals one ton of sugar beets.

Three tons of ensilage equal one ton clover hay.

Three and one-half tons of ensilage equal one ton alfalfa hay.

Two and one-fourth tons of ensilage equal one ton marsh hay.

Three and one-half tons of ensilage equal one ton prairie hay.

One-half ton of ensilage equals one ton pumpkins.

Below he gives his estimate of the cost of putting up ensilage and hay and the number of cubic feet occupied by each

One ton of ensilage cost to put up....$0.63
One ton of hay cost to put up........ 1.50
One ton of ensilage occupies, cubic feet 50
One ton of hay occupies, cubic feet.. 500

Until the feeder can find a food equal to corn ensilage for even twice the cost, he had better seriously consider the silo. Under present conditions I believe that one-fourth of all the farmers keeping stock in the corn belt will find the silo an economic equipment. An acre of corn put in the silo I value at $55, while the same corn standing in the field and husked in the usual manner I value at $27. This is accounting for all cost of harvesting. Then an acre in the silo is worth two in the field, or, putting it another way, the silo doubles the value of the corn crop.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of the Farmstead column please tell me the most profitable variety of seed corn and the best way of making selections? Would planting the whole ear be profitable?

Is there a Blade reader who can give me the best solution for case-hardening steel?—C., Van, W. Va.

Will some reader please tell me of some way to kill swelling of the throat glands of a 2-year-old colt? Also how can I clean the mangers to keep other animals for getting it?—D., Petrolia, Pa.

I would like to hear from someone who has had experience with caponizing cockerels.—R., Jaynes, N. C.

Will some reader please give a remedy for roup?—C., San Rafael, Cal.

My young mare has grease-heel. Who'll give me a remedy?—L., Indian Springs, Tenn.

Will candied honey in hives injure honeybees?—G., Genesee, Pa.

We have a horse six years of age, which is in good condition, but which took sick recently while being driven to a buggy. He got lame in left hind leg only and within a short time went down in the road. His water stopped, but that got all right in a short time. He was never helpless and could always get up at will. He apparently feels all right, but is now sinking away in the flank, and can't bear his weight on that leg, but can use it, as it isn't at all stiff. The lameness seems to be in the stifle joint. I would like to know what it is and if there is any remedy.—V., Markerton, Ind.

Someone please inform me whether cherry trees 10 years old can be transplanted a short distance from their present location?—B., Albany, N. Y.

GRAFTING WAX

A reader wants a recipe for grafting wax. I give the following: Take two pounds of rosin, one pound of tallow and melt together and let come to a boil; pour it into a vessel of cold water, and then work it with your hands, in the same way that shoemaker's wax is worked. If you get it soft add more rosin; if too hard, add tallow. The present is just the right time to begin grafting—any time after it is warm enough up to the first of June. Grease your hands to prevent sticking.—F., Hillsdale, Mich.

POINTS FOR POULTRYMEN

During the early part of May plans should be made to provide the poultry park with liberal supplies of shade and of green food for the coming summer. If quantities of fresh lawn clippings can be had during hot months it probably will not be necessary to plan further for the green food, but poultry enjoy so much to pick the green fresh from the stem, and if only a small plot 10 feet by 10 feet can be fenced off in which to grow a little green food, it will serve to improve the general tone of the flock. It is the domestic fowl's habit to roam about in quest of food—not to tramp about on a bare plot of ground—during the whole season, and, in keeping with nature's plans, the park should be so arranged that half of it at least is under cultivation at one time growing a crop of some kind that the fowls enjoy and into which they may be released once a day at least for an hour or so. A plot of fresh earth under cultivation to which the fowls have access is a remedy for most of the ills of the poultry yard. If the poultry yard cannot conveniently be divided into two parts for each pen of fowls and the flock turned into one or the other at will, then a corner or one end of the park may be fenced off and spaded up for cultivation.

There are many different varieties of vegetation that poultry enjoy as green food. Indeed, the fowls are not at all particular, and, for this fact, it is all the easier for the poultry raiser to select some crop that is adapted to the location and soil as well as the season and length of time in which he has to grow it. Fowls are especially fond of short, tender blades of grass of almost any variety, of young oats and rye, of lettuce, the many different kinds of clover, alfalfa, rape and even of young dandelion plants.

A crop of oats is desirable in the early spring and summer, when plenty of moisture is a certainty, but when sown later in the summer the crop is likely to be a failure unless it can be watered. Oats is the most satisfactory green food where the board inclosure, with wire netting top, is used. Rye is sown only in the fall for early winter use.

Clover and alfalfa, like the grasses, require too long a time and too much work to be used by the small poultry raiser as an exclusive crop for the fowls, but where these succulent plants can be obtained and fed with little trouble they are a most excellent green food.

Rape is one of the most nutritious green crops, and may be sown any time from April to August. It cannot be recommended too highly as green food, as it grows rapidly and will stand much more drought than anything else that can be planted. Rape is ready to use in three or four weeks, depending upon the time of year. The fowls may be allowed the run of the patch for a half hour or so every other day at first. After the growth is well established the time may be prolonged until the fowls can be kept in it all the time, and the other half of the park be spaded up and sown in the same manner. The winter or biennial varieties should be sown. The dwarf Essex or English is the most widely cultivated.

A very good plan in sowing a plot for green food for poultry is to mix several different kinds of seeds. In this way the fowls get what they crave most and the conditions under which they live are made much more natural. A mixture of oats, lettuce, millet and rape furnishes an excellent food and a quick growing crop. A few cowpea seeds may be added, as the fowls like the leaves from this plant.

There is little excuse for the bare sunbeaten poultry yard so often seen when natural shade can be so easily provided with a little forethought in the spring. The poultry park can be made as attractive as the front lawn with a few landscape gardening rules applied. The soil about the park is generally very rich and very little care need be given the shade producing plants after the earth has been spaded up once and the plants protected from the fowls. Of course, the orchard is the ideal place for fowls, but lacking this, shade from shrubs, small fruit trees, vines and different tall annual plants will serve. Quince and lilac bushes may be grown in the poultry park if they are inclosed with a small fence the first two years. A row of blackberry and raspberry bushes may be planted along the south fence. Morning glory and wild cucumber vines will make profuse shade on the wire netting fence in a few weeks. The tall varieties of sunflowers hide unattractive places and the seed is the best poultry conditioner and fattener that can be had. When used in combination with vines the sunflower makes a very pleasing background.

USE OF PEA VINES

In the early history of pea canning the pea vines were treated as a waste product, the disposal of which involved considerable difficulty and expense. Most commonly they were thrown out in piles to rot, the resulting manure being used for fertilizer.

During recent years the pea vines have risen to the dignity of a by-product, from which the factories derive considerable profit. They are now utilized for silage, or fed to stock in a fresh state, or cured for hay. They make a silage superior in value to corn silage. They may be preserved in silos the same as green corn, or they may be put up in large stacks in the open air. If these stacks are well put up and the vines are well tramped decay will affect the surface only to the depth of a few inches.

The United States department of agriculture has recently made an extensive investigation of this subject and published the results in a circular.

The pea vines can easily be cured by spreading them on sod land. Pea-vine hay is considered better than clover hay.

Both the hay and the silage are excellent feeds for dairy cows. They are also satisfactory feeds for beef cattle, horses and sheep. The hay sells at $3 to $5 a ton.

In some cases the pea vines are hauled away from the factories by the farmers who supply the peas; in other cases they are sold in a fresh state, and in still other cases the factories either silo the vines or cure them for hay.

QUESTIONS OF THE FEED LOT

Professor Herbert W. Mumford.

Illinois College of Agriculture.

Silage for Feeding Live Stock.

"I want a little advice on silage feeding for beef cattle and also for horses, mules and sheep. Please give me your method for building the silo."

Corn silage has proved to be valuable in the feeding of beef cattle, particularly so in the wintering of breeding stock and stock cattle. It can also be used to advantage in the fattening of beef cattle, especially calves and yearlings.

In the use of silage by the inexperienced there is a tendency to attempt to use too much of it. The best results follow its use when it is supplemented with other feeds. In its use in fattening, cotton seed meal and oil meal are good feeds to use in connection with it.

There is considerable difference of opinion concerning the value of silage i nthe feeding of horses and sheep, some insisting that it is a very valuable aid in the economical feeding of horses and sheep, while others hold that it is not only not advantageous but positively injurious. The Illinois experiment station has never experimented in the use of silage in the feeding of horses. It has, however, conducted some experiments in the feeding of silage to fattening lambs and very satisfactory results have followed such use. A bulletin will be issued from this station within the next few months which will give the results of this sheep-feeding experiment. I believe that in the majority of instances where silage has proved injurious to horses and sheep that the silage has been of good quality. Spoiled or moldy silage will, of course, injure any animal, and particularly the horse.

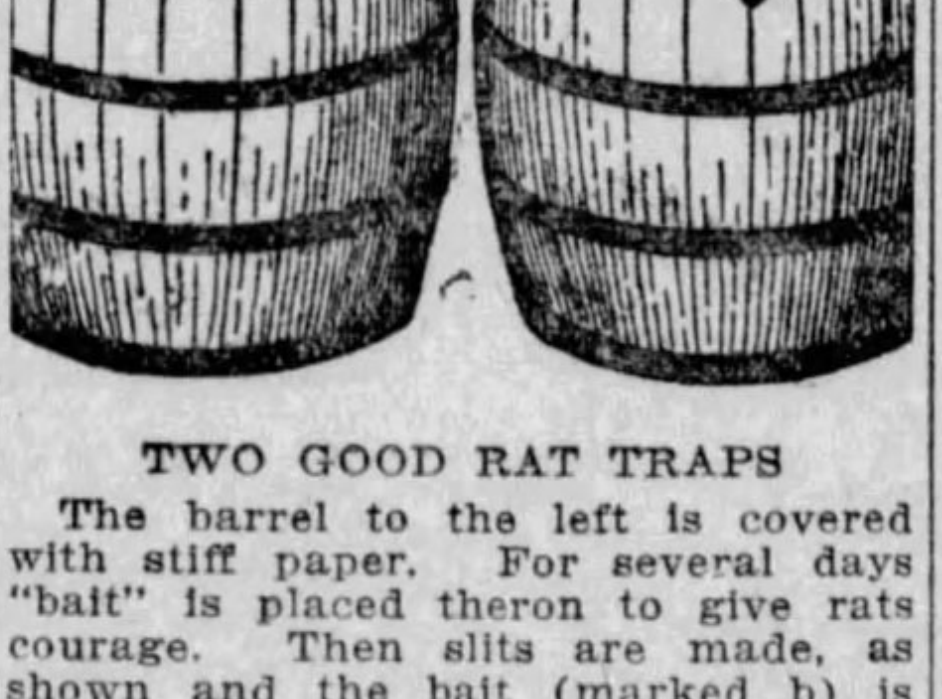
Concerning the building of silos, I would say that at the Illinois experiment station we have two types of silos — what is known as the Gurler type and the stave silo. We prefer the Gurler type, although it is more difficult and complicated to erect. The cement and solid concrete wall silos are gaining favor, although more expensive than the other types referred to, and are undoubtedly the most permanent and satisfactory form where the builder wishes to go to the expense necessary and secures a good job in their construction.

"Am feeding quite extensively this winter and the major portion of the ration is corn silage. At the present time we are feeding in about the following proportions Silage, 25 to 30 pounds; corn and cob meal, 20 pounds, with all the timothy hay that they wish to consume and good oat straw to eat and lie down on. Would like to ask you about the advisability of feeding cottonseed meal or oil cake with the ration. Would it cheapen the feed enough to compensate for paying $35 per ton for the feeds, haul from station eight miles, which would necessitate handling at least three times and the waste or shrinkage in feeding in open boxes in feed yard? There is much more shrinkage to cottonseed meal than to the oil cake, and it is not nearly so pleasant to feed or handle in any way, and for that reason I prefer the oil cake. Could also feed some of the oil cake to the pure-bred herd. Cottonsede, however is possibly 9 per cent richer in protein. Am fully aware of the fact that the ration is not a balanced one, but have never fed cattle that have done better. The corn from which the silage was made would yield at least 75 bushels and was fully mature when put in. The cattle are yearling Herefords of good breeding. Have been in the yard but 60 days, the first 30 of which they got nothing but silage. Would like to finish for market as quickly as possible. The question, then, is this Which is the most economical, if either is necessary, from the standpoint of maximum gains—cottonseed meal or oil cake? We feed the silage and cob meal at the same time and all is consumed with a relish. The feed is given twice a day. Your judgment will be highly appreciated, I can assure you."

In spite of the necessity for hauling a considerable distance and handling the cottonseed meal over so many times, I would still recommend the use of cottonseed meal, and for the following reasns:

1. It has been found to be a very excellent supplement to corn silage.
2. You are feeding timothy hay and silage as roughage. If you were feeding alfalfa or clover hay as roughage it would be an open question as to whether or not it would pay you to get the cottonseed meal.
3. You are desirous of getting a quick finish. Your cattle have doubtless done better up to the present time on the ration you have used than they would continue to do from now on, whereas the gradual introduction of cottonseed meal into the ration will have a tendency to keep their appetites keen. Of course you understand that the cattle may object a little to the cottonseed meal at first, but if accustomed to it gradually they will eventually refuse their ration unless the cottonseed meal is mixed with it.
4. The addition of the cottonseed meal to the ration will enhance the value of the manure produced by the steers.

Getting Rid of Rats



TWO GOOD RAT TRAPS

The barrel to the left is covered with stiff paper. For several days "bait" is placed theron to give rats courage. Then slits are made, as shown and the bait (marked b) is glued to the paper. The rats fall through and many are captured during a night. The other barrel has a top which swings on a rod and is balanced nicely, as shown. The weight of the rats precipitate them into the barrel. Figure "a" designates a block of wood to keep the top from revolving. Always place the barrel under a shelf, where the rats are compelled to jump down to their destruction.

Owing to their cunning it is not easy to clear premises of rats by trapping; if food is abundant it is impossible. A few adults refuse to enter the most innocent-looking trap. And yet trapping, if persistently followed, is one of the most effective ways of destroying the animals.

For general use the improved modern traps with a wire fall released by a bait trigger and driven by a coiled spring have marked advantages over the old forms, and many of them may be used at the same time. These traps, sometimes called "guillotine" traps, are of many designs, but the more simply constructed are perferable.

About 60 years ago a writer in the Cornhill Magazine gave details of a trap by means of which it was claimed that 3,000 rats were caught in a single night. The plan involved tolling the rats to the place and feeding for several nights on the tops of barrels covered with coarse brown paper. Afterward a cross was cut in the paper, so that the rats fell into the barrel. Many variations of the plan, but few improvements upon it have been suggested by agricultural writers since that time. Reports are frequently made of large catches of rats by means of a barrel fitted with a light cover of wood, hinged on a rod so as to turn with the weight of a rat.

A modification of the barrel trap is the pit tray. This consists of a stout narrow box sunk in the ground so that the top is level with the rat run. It is fitted with a cover of light wood or metal in two sections, the sections fitting nicely inside the box and working independently. They turn on rods, to which they are fastened. They are weighted near the ends of the box and so adjusted that they swing easily. An animal stepping upon the cover beyond the rods is precipitated into the box, while the cover immediately swings back to its place. Besides rats the trap is well adapted to capture larger animals, as mink, raccoons, opossums and cats. It is especially useful to protect poultry yards, game preserves and the like. The trap should be placed along the fence outside the yard and behind a shelter of boards.

GARDEN NOTES

Garden soil is a noted container of germs of lockjaw. So when you receive a scratch or cut, especially in the palm of the hand, be sure and cleanse the wound thoroughly with a weak solution of carbolic acid or 'dioxygen," a commercial compound which is especially destructive to disease germs.

Sweet corn is good all summer through, so plant some at various times of the summer and have corn until frost.

An early potato (Early Rose) is good to plant in the garden.

Weeds and vegetables are enemies, and where one exists the other does not. Vegetables are the weaker of the two and need man's help in the annual conflict.

Something in early vegetables gives a person vigor. Man, as well as animals, needs green stuff for maintaining his best health.

Commercial fertilizers rarely pay for themselves in general farm use, but small amounts used on a garden are to be recommended.

Asparagus seems to thrive best when salt water is applied to the roots.

It takes very little time and labor to set a few strawberry plants, and the returns are great. If a few large berries are desired, it is best to plant them in rows, cultivate often and pinch off all the runners.

A LOOSE SOIL FOR THESE.

Root crops, if planted in a hard clay or stony soil, are apt to split, forming several small-sized roots to the plant, which is very undesirable. Many times, however, the tops of root crops are more valuable than the part underground. In the south the tops of beets are greatly relished for use as greens.

Do not let the poultry droppings waste back of the chicken house. Use them to fertilize; there is nothing better for the garden soil.

The English sparrow is good for nothing. If you watch closely you will find him in the garden, when the season is not far advanced saucily picking off the tender shoots of vegetables. Kill all the sparrows you can. That does not mean that all birds are worthy of death. Swallows, robins and catbirds do the garden and orchards worlds of goood.

Plant seed just deep enough so the soil above will not dry out and so they will have no trouble in pushing their way out of the ground.

ANSWERS BY A VETERINARIAN

Dr. A. S. Alexander,

Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

Indigestion.

We have a bunch of shoats and when they come up to eat corn in the morning one or two of them, sometimes more, fall down, kick for a minute or so, and then get up and go to eating. They do not seem to be thriving as well as the others. Do you think worms are the cause? Or could it be from something hurtful in the dishwater we give them from the house? Kindly suggest treatment.—B. N., Kansas.

Reply—Worms are a common cause of such fits or convulsions. If the dishwater contains soap powder it certainly is injurious, but where that is the case pigs are more apt to die of inflammation of the bowels (enteritis) than to have fits. Most likely it is indigestion due to overfeeding and lack of exercise. Stop feeding corn as the chief food. Substitute light slop of milk, middlings, oatmeal and flaxseed meal. In this mixture put limewater freely once a day. Sprinkle some shelled corn under litter on a big barn floor and make the pigs root for it if they cannot be turned outdoors for exercise. If worms are present, as seen in the droppings, dissolve sulphate of copper in the slop for five successive days at the rate of one pound of the sulphate for 200 pigs. Repeat in two weeks if found necessary.

Convulsions.

In two years we have lost four calves from fits, and I cannot understand what caused the trouble. The calves were not scared or run by a dog, and I don't think they could have got poison. They have been fed well on factory skim milk twice a day and have run in the orchard for exercise. They have been given corn and oats and bran, as well as hay. They always grow well and are fat when they die suddenly after falling down a few times. Any advice you can give on this will be gratefully received.—S. H., Illinois.

Reply—Such cases are quite common. They come from overfeeding and indigestion, and in our experience it is the factory milk fed in too large quantities, and often in an unclean state, or slightly sour, that causes the derangement of the stomach, which is followed by a sudden attack of apoplexy. Blood rushes to the head and a blood vessel ruptures there. If that happens death follows at once; in lighter attacks the animal may survive for a time, but is weak, staggers and fails to thrive. A second attack proves fatal. To prevent this trouble feed factory milk blood-warm, sweet, clean and in small quantities often instead of giving large quantities twice aday. Copy nature in feeding young animals and there will be less indigestion and loss. Mix lime water with the milk once a day at the rate of an ounce per pint, if the calves show any signs of indigestion. There is no cure for convulsions, but the indigestion usually preceding "fits" may be prevented. Use meal instead of whole corn, oats or other grains. Do not let the calf stuff on dry, coarse hay. This may lead to impaction and paralysis or induce fits. The calf's stomach, for several months, is only intended to digest milk and other easily digested food. It cannot properly take care of coarse "roughage."

5 DROPS

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A reliable preparation for both internal and external use that gives quick relief to the sufferer. Applied externally it stops all aches and pains. Taken internally it dissolves the poisonous substance and assists nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by druggists. One Dollar per bottle, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price if not obtainable in your locality.

J. C. BENSON, Sardis, Tenn., writes: "Your '5-DROPS' has cured my wife of Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and I want to say that it is worth one hundred dollars a bottle instead of only one dollar."

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USEFUL BACTERIA

In their relation to man bacteria may be said to be both harmful and useful. Our attention has been repeatedly called to the hostile ones, but almost nothing has been said about the immense good we derive from others. In terms of dollars and cents it would be practically impossible to estimate the value of germ life to the agricultural world. Soil bacteria are largely responsible for the increased fertility which results from resting land, or what is known as fallow cultivation. The complex organic substances found in the soil, together with the green crops and the stable manure which are plowed under, would all remain, for the most part, unchanged and of no use as plant food, were it not for the decomposing action of bacteria. When the soil is supplied with the requisite moisture and the proper temperature the millions of germs which make this their home utilize the complex substances present for food and incidentally change the composition of this manure and other materials so that it becomes available for the use of plants. In this way thousands of pounds of nitrogen are returned to the fields every season which, without the aid of the soil organisms, would remain locked up forever so far as growing crops are concerned.—Walter G. Sackett, Colorado Agricultural College.

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Editor's Note.—Every suffering reader of The Toledo Blade should write at once to President Watkins, of THE LEXOID COMPANY, 841 Wade Building, Cleveland, Ohio. He will send you a complete test course of treatment free, charges paid, to prove it does its work. None need have the least hesitancy in accepting his generous offer, for he is perfectly reliable and sends the treatment absolutely free, just as promised.

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North Arkansas Folks.

Anthony Bulletin.

Travelers along the mountain roads of northern Arkansas will meet many of those who dwell there. Along those highways there is much freighting and driving of cattle and stock. True, the railroads have pierced the country and taken toll from the gates and roads, but they have not yet fully woven the network of steel rails, and the mountain roads are much used. It is along these roads that travelers get right impressions of the natives. They are very much at home. They salute one with "Howdy, stranger?" If they be camping along the way they are likely to call out "Light, stranger, and feed."

If one can play the "fiddle" one is yet "a man of parts" in Arkansas. The natives are a soft voiced people and it is a pleasure to hear them talk. They do not shrill out their complaints, their orders, their joy, their greetings as some folks do. There is a musical cadence even about their profanity quite refreshing and quite charming. Mules are addressed in such choice words as cannot be writ down, but the profanity is so natural, so a part of the scenery and the people that the mules really enjoy it and instead of looking back and kicking back they placidly flick flies from their elongated ears and plod along.

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Dr. Young's PEPTOPADS cure where medicines alone fail. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, and strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach in either sex. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. The cures effected are marvelous. If you have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., send 10c to cover cost of mailing, and I will send you a $1.00 treatment absolutely free. It will relieve you immediately. Address DR. G. C. YOUNG, 42 National Bank Building, Jackson, Michigan.

Great Companies Owned by Many Thousands

IN THE minds of millions of Americans the name of any one of the largest and most famous corporations in the country is synonymous with the absolute possession, not the more control, of vast property by a small group of men. It seldom happens that the impression conveyed is that of a business with thousands of owners.

The prevailing belief is far from the facts. The largest corporations in the United States have great bodies of stockholders. In some cases the owners of their shares are half as numerous as their employes.

A dozen of the foremost corporations in the country show a total of about 300,000 stockholders. The following figures are close to the present lists, according to that high authority, the Wall Street Journal, a publication much wiser, broader and fairer than its name might lead most readers to suppose:

United States Steel Corporation, 93,000; Pennsylvania Railroad Co., 60,000; New York Central, 19,000; Union Pacific, 19,500; American Sugar Refining Co. (the Sugar Trust), 18,500; Great Northern Railroad Co., 15,000; Amalgamated Copper, 17,500; Southern Pacific, 11,500; Northern Pacific, 11,000; American Smelting and Refining Co., 9,800; St. Paul, 9,200; and the Standard Oil Co., 6,000.

Here is a total of 290,000 shareholders in 12 companies, and it is probable that the list is not quite the most impressive which could have been made, if all the biggest corporations were willing to make the facts public.

In the case of the biggest company of all—the Steel Trust—the 93,000 stockholders are not a complete list because a large number of foreigners who own stock in that corporation have their shares held by banking houses, in syndicate fashion. In all of the larger companies similar arrangements cut down the official lists of stockholders.

On the other hand, it must be remembered that a large part of the shareholders in such corporations are men and women who own stock in several companies. The 290,000 stockholders in the dozen companies named may not be more than half as many different persons.

Making all due allowance for these facts, however, the net result is an enormous army of shareholders in the great corporations of the United States. Twelve companies are only a small fraction of the whole in respect to the number of stockholders, the value of their property or their income.

It is quite possible that 1,000,000 persons, altogether, hold stock in large companies in the United States. They are numerous enough to make a city greater than New York, including their families and their immediate dependents.

In the case of the Steel Corporation, the largest of all the big companies, the stockholders are just about 50 per cent as numerous as the employes. The company had 195,500 persons on its payroll at the end of last year. There are doubtless over 200,000 now. The stockholders, including those masked by syndicates, must be fully 100,000.

It will be noted that even the Standard Oil Co., popularly supposed to belong to John D. Rockefeller, in the main, has 6,000 shareholders—enough to make a city of 25,500 persons, with their families. But it is true that thousonds of the smaller stockholders, all taken together, do not own as much stock as the richest man in the world. He has about 27 per cent of the Standard's stock. A dozen of the largest stockholders, individuals and estates, hold perhaps 85 per cent of the stock of "Standard Oil."

In many great companies the conditions are very different. It would take a small army of men to make a combination holding half of the stock of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., for example. The same statement, modified in degree, applies to the New York Central and to many great railroad companies.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

SALT IN THE OCEAN

Will the Question Bureau please tell me why the ocean is salt?—H. M., Roscoe, O.

The salt in the ocean is caused by the great amount of saline matter which is washed into it from the fresh water rivers and lakes. This water coming from the tributaries of the ocean accumulates through its course much saline matter, so that when it reaches the ocean much of the water evaporates and thus the ocean is left salt. The greater the evaporation over the amount of fresh water pouring in, the greater the saltiness of the ocean.

GENERAL G. A. CUSTER

Please tell what you can of Gen. G. A. Custer and the massacre of his troops.—A. B., Basin, Mont.

George Armstrong Custer was born December 5, 1839, and died June 25, 1876. In 1861 he graduated from West Point, entering the army immediately, where he fought in the civil war. He was rapidly promoted, so that at the time of the surrender at Appomattox he was brevetted major general of the United States army and appointed major general of volunteers. He then went to Texas, where he remained on duty until mustered out of volunteer service. Custer then took the lieutenancy of the Seventh cavalry and joined it in 1866. Custer saw his first Indian service after 1867, when he succeeded in crushing them so that they returned to their reservations. In the spring of 1873 Custer was sent to Dakota to help suppress an uprising of several tribes under Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. After fighting for some time, Sheridan, who commanded the troops, decided to strike a decisive blow. He sent three divisions, under Crook, Terry and Gibbon, to unite and crush Sitting Bull on the Yellowstone. Terry and Gibbon united without discovering the Indians, while Crook beat up Crazy Horse's band, and after a sharp skirmish the whole Indian force of 5,000 or 6,000 moved to the Little Big Horn. They were discovered by Terry's scouts, and Terry sent Custer in advance with his cavalry regiment of 600 men in 11 companies, to bar their escape east; he was to wait for the main body at the junction of the Big Horn and Little Big Horn, June 26. Custer arrived there the night of the 24th. His scouts discovered the Indian village the next morning; from imperfect information he supposed that they were only the 1,200 or 1,500 Pawnees he had known were marching to join Sitting Bull, and he resolved to surround and capture them all. He divided up his command, ordering the different companies to attack at different points. The Indians were about to retreat when they discovered the strength of the opposing force. Custer rode towards the camp with a small number of men. Many of the Indians had concealed themselves, so that they were able to surround the band. But Custer fought to reach a ridge, in which he was successful, but just at that time a fresh body of Cheyennes under Rain-in-the-Face rose up and massacred the little band.

UNCLE SAM

Will you please give the origin of the term Uncle Sam, as applied to the United States?—J. D. F., Bessemer City, N. C.

Uncle Sam originated from the letters U. S. stamped on government property. Immediately after the declaration of war with England, in 1812, Elbert Anderson, of New York, then a contractor, visited Troy, where he purchased a large quantity of provisions. The inspectors of the articles at that place were Ebenezer and Samuel Wilson. The latter gentleman (universally known as Uncle Sam) generally superintended in person a large number of workmen, who on this occasion were engaged in overhauling the provisions purchased by the contractor. The casks were marked "E. A.—U. S." Their inspection fell to the lot of a facetious fellow, who, on being asked the meaning of the mark said he did not know unless it meant Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam, alluding to Uncle Sam Wilson. The joke took among the workmen and in the army, and Uncle Sam, when present, was often rallied by them on the increasing extent of his possessions. He died in Troy in 1853, at the age of 88 years.

RECUTTING FILES

Will you please tell me how to recut old files?—J. P., Beallsville, O.

There are many ways of converting old files into new by means of acids, of which the following is one of the best: First thoroughly cleanse the files in warm water containing a small quantity of potash, which readily removes any grease or dirt from them. After this is done they must be washed with warm water and dried by artificial heat. Then place a pint of warm water into a wooden vessel and put in as many files as the water will cover. Add two ounces of blue vitriol (sulphate of copper), finely pulverized, and two ounces of borax, well mixed, taking care to turn the files over, so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To this add seven ounces of sulphuric acid and one-half ounce of cider vinegar, which will cause the files to assume a red appearance at first, but they will return to their natural color in a short time. Then remove them and wash in cold water before drying by artificial heat. After they have become dry they should be sponged with olive oil, wrapped in porous paper and laid aside for use.

MARK TWAIN

Will you give a sketch of the life of Mark Twain, who died recently?—M. E. B., McCorkle, W. Va.

Samuel Langhorne Clemens (Mark Twaine), an' American humorist, was born at Florida, Monroe county, Missouri, November 30, 1835. He attended a common school until 13 years of age, when he became an apprentice in a printing office at Hannibal, Missouri, and afterwards worked at his trade in St. Louis, Cincinnati, New York and Philadelphia. In 1855 he went to New Orleans, intending to take passage for Para to explore the Amazon and to engage in the cocoa trade. But the fact that there was no ship from New Orleans to Para prevented the fulfillment of his plans. On the way down the Mississippi he had made friends with the pilot and learned to steer the boat, and for the consideration of $500 they engaged to make him a St. Louis and Orleans pilot. He went up and down the river steering and studying the 1,275 miles of river, and after a time secured a license and obtained a situation at $250 a month. In 1861 his brother was appointed secretary of the territory of Nevada, and he accompanied him as private, and says in his "Roughing It" that he was really worth a million dollars for just 10 days, and lost it through his heedlessness. He then shoveled quartz in a silver mine for $10 a week, but for one week only. In the meantime he had written several letters to the Vriginia City Enterprise, and in the winter of '72 he became city editor, a position he held for three years. Part of the time he wrote legislative proceedings from Carson, summing up the weeks doings in letters which he signed "Mark Twain." The name was a remembrance of his Mississippi days, when that phrase was used to denote a depth of two fathoms of water (12 feet). From there he went to San Francisco, and for five months was a reporter on the Morning Call. He then went to Calaveras county and engaged in surface gold digging for three months, without success. Returning to San Francisco, he supported himself for several months by newspaper work. In 1866 he went to the Hawaiian islands, coming back with a high reputation, which he turned to account by giving lectures in San Francisco and through California and Nevada. He then went east and published the Jumping Frog and Other Sketches. In the same year he went up the Mediterranean with a pleasure party. Of this excursion he gave humorous accounts in his Innocents Abroad, of which 125,000 copies were sold. The most noted of the other books he has written are Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn. In 1909 Twain went to the Bermudas, for he began to fail after his favorite daughter died. He returned to his home and died April 21, 1910.

THE HOOKWORM

Will you please tell me what you can about the hookworm?—N. H. M., Elizabethtown, Ky.

The disease called hookworm is common in five of the southern states in this country. It was first brought over from Africa by the negroes. It has only been recently that the scientists and doctors have been able to cure the disease. When certain cases were brought to them they treated them as malaria, but now it is known that these cases were hookworm. This fact was first discovered by doctors who treated a disease which became prevalent among many of the workmen constructing the St. Gotthard tunnel in the Alps.

The ravages of the disease are terrible among the persons afflicted. In the south there are many such persons who do not work and seem shiftless to those who know nothing of the effects of the disease. The hookworm is a parasite which becomes attached to the outside of the body, from there making its way to the intestines, where it does its greatest damage. Usually the damp soil breeds these parasites, and when the poor people of the south walk along the soil in their uncovered feet the worm clings to them. Thus many of the men who work on the farms with shoes are not affected, while the women and children who remain around the house without shoes are afflicted with the disease.

The hookworm itself is less than one inch long and looks like a bit of soiled, coarse thread. It has all the well developed organs which are necessary for life. The mouth is cup-shaped and bordered by a flattened rim that can be pressed snugly against the intestine during feeding. The strong and muscular esophagus becomes a powerful and effective suction pump. Inside the mouth are two pairs of sharp chitinous lancets and prominent at the rim is a fang with a long gland at its base When the hookworm is ready to eat it presses its mouth disk against the intestine, draws a tiny piece of mucous membrane into its mouth, and punctures it with its lancets and fang. Through the minute holes thus made the blood is sucked out. These punctures are repeated many times during a meal and finally the membrane is riddled with holes. After the worm has dropped off certain bacteria find lodgment in the holes and produce small ulcers. Probably the most common and effective remedy for the hookworm is thymol and Epsom salts. The first is usually administered by a physician, for it is a dangerous drug if handled carelessly. After the worms have been compelled to drop off by the thymol the salts are administered.

ALASKA

Please tell what you can about the present conditions in Alaska as to climate and the resources.—W. A. H., Botkins, O.

The climate of the entire coast, mountain and insular districts is dominated by the two influences of the mountain barrier and the Japanese "Black Current," which flows along it to California. The former shields the coast from the Arctic winds; the latter fills the air with warm vapors which the prevailing winds drive against the icy mountain flank, condensing them into almost perpetual rain or fog. The annual rainfall is from 60 to 90 inches, and the days of rain in a year average from 190 to 285. August and September are the specially rainy months. The temperature is less extreme around Sitka than in the districts east of the Rocky mountains. It rarely exceeds zero or 80 degrees. North and west there is greater cold, snow and wind. Along the coast of Norton sound, where the mountainous coast and warm current flowing into Bering sea still exercise a tempering influence, the weather remains milder than in the interior, with winters less long and rigorous. But inside the mountains, where there is shelter, the moderating current and the vapors are all absent, semi-arctic conditions prevail. Near the Yukon it is much colder than at Sitka, and the farther north the more arctic the temperature.

Gold was first discovered on Douglas island, in the Alexander archipelago, at the foot of Lynn canal. A corporation controls, at this place, the richest mines in the world, keeping 1,500 stamps busy and making the island and the adjoining mainland one huge mine, connected by a tunnel under water. Exhaustless water power close by and the ore cars running down to the stamps by their own weight enable very low-grade ores to be worked at a high margin of profit. Profitable mines have also been opened nearby, and the town of Juneau is built up by this interest on the mainland shore opposite. Other mines are being worked in various islands of the archipelago and along the shores, some at Sitka, some on Lynn canal. Placer mining and sand-washing have also yielded a good return at Yakutat bay and on the islands and shores about Cook's inlet. There are many placers in the Yukon basin which yield large profits.

DEBORAH SAMPSON

Tell what you can concerning the life of Deborah Sampson who served in the Revolution disguised as a man. M. P. B., Ionia, Mich.

Deborah Sampson, the American heroine, was born December 17, 1760, and died April 29, 1827. For three years she served in the American army during the Revolution disguised as a man and bearing the name of Robert Shurtleff. She was cool and showed courage in action, being engaged in many daring enterprises. In a skirmish near Tarrytown she was wounded by a sabre cut in the temple, and later was shot in the shoulder. Being siezed with fever during the Yorktown campaign her sex was discovered. She was then discharged by Washington, receiving from him a note and purse of money, and later was invited to the capital, where congress voted her a pension and grant of land.

RECENT WARS

Please give the causes and results of the wars which have occurred between the various countries of the world in the last 20 years.—M. L. G., Waverly, W. Va.

Only two wars of importance have taken place within the last 20 years. The South American countries have had troubles, but they were minor affairs compared to the two principal wars of the world which have happened recently. These two are the Russian-Japanese war and the Spanish-American war. The first was caused by troubles in Manchuria, the Japanese claiming that Russia was trying to secure the control of that part of China. After a bloody war, in which the Japanese won, it was decided by treaty that both countries should make no efforts to acquire control of that territory. In the latter war, trouble was incurred over the Spaniards' way of treating the natives of Cuba, the United States government taking the side of the Cubans. The result of the war was the defeat of the Spaniards and their loss of Cuba and other territorial possessions, including the Philippines.

THE DARK AGES

Please tell something concerning the dark ages. How long did they last, and when did they commence?—J. B. Clayton, Ill.

The Dark Ages is a term applied in its widest sense to that period of intellectual depression in the history of Europe from the establishment of the barbarian supremacy in the fifth century to the revival of learning about the begining of the fifteenth, thus nearly corresponding in extent with the middle ages. The last of the ancient authors was Bothius , after whose death, about 524, the decline of literature, prepared during several previous centuries, became inconceivably rapid. The darkest period of Europe generally was about the seventh century. The earliest sign of revival, however, was seen in Ireland as far back as the sixth. In the tenth Italy and England were in a deplorable condition of barbarism, while in France and Germany there was more or less culture, which increased considerably during the eleventh. The comparative prosperity of scholastic learning in the eleventh and twelfth centuries was followed by a relapse in taste and classical knowledge which lasted through the thirteenth and fourteenth.

BANANAS

Please tell what you can about the culture of bananas.—R. L. B., Cornvallis, Ore.

The banana is a tropical herb, valued somewhat for its fiber, but mostly on account of its fruit, for which it is widely cultivated in warm climates. The banana is considered less nutritious than an equal weight of potatoes, but it is said to produce more food upon a given area and to be capable of sustaining a larger number of persons than wheat. From its perennial rootstocks suckers are thrown up to a height of from 8 to 40 feet or more. They bear a whorl of paddle-like leaves, from among the bases of which, in about two years, a large heart-shaped scaly bud appears. As the bud grows it becomes pendant, the scales separate and disclose groups of upward-pointing flowers sometimes to the number of 150. The fruit is gathered while still green, the stem being cut at the same time. After being established, the plants should bear a bunch of fruit every year. The plants rarely or never bear seed, therefore the suckers are usually relied upon for propagation. Propagation by means of root cuttings is a more rapid means of multiplying the number of plants, but is used only when large numbers are desired. The plants are set in the field 8 to 12 feet apart when two or three feet high; when full grown they completely shade the ground. The fruit is grown mainly in the West Indies and Central America, though California, Florida and Louisiana produce a small quantity. From the bananas flour is sometimes made. Some of the fruit is dried when there are excessively heavy crops.

MISCELLANEOUS

H. P., Petoskey, Mich.—From February 15, 1864, to April, 1865, the period in which Andersonville prison was in operation, 12,926 prisoners died.

S. C. M., Hettinger, N. D.—The Italian people may have some traces of Roman blood in their veins.

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T. GORHAM 833 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

Oberammergau Holds Record for Entertaining

OBERAMMERGAU, the little Bavarian village known throughout the world as the home of the Passion Play, can boast of another unique attainment; one that has been overlooked even by those who have made their pilgrimage to the village. During the period of the Passion Play, Oberammergau gives food and lodging to three times as many visitors as the town has inhabitants. This is something that probably never has been done by any other village or city in the world.

Take New York, for instance, at the time of the Hudson-Fulton celebration, when there were more visitors in that city than ever before. It is estimated that during the week of the celebration there were 2,000,000 visitors in New York. Of these, at least one-half came from nearby places and asked for no lodging in the city. The metropolis, however, patted itself on the back for the way in which it handled the crowds and provided for the comfort of the enormous influx of strangers. The hotel accommodations were crowded to the utmost, yet to reach Oberammergau's record, New York would have had to provide food and lodging for 12,000,000 visitors.

There are 1,400 inhabitants in Oberammergau. The theater, which was opened for the Passion Play season of 1900, has a seating capacity of 4,200. The theater is not only filled at each performance, but it is often necessary to give what might be called "overflow performances" over and above the number regularly scheduled.

In 1900 there were 27 performances scheduled, but in order to satisfy the demand for tickets it was necessary to give 20 additional performances. During that short season this little village of 1,400 people entertained 285,000 visitors.

This summer 31 performances are scheduled, but so great is the advance order for tickets and the reservation of lodgings that it is predicted that 30 additional performances will be given. The village is preparing to accommodate 400,000 strangers.

In spite of this enormous influx the village has only one hotel, and it has accommodations for only 76 people. At first blush this lack of hotels seems surprising, but the reason for it is plain. The Passion Play comes but once every ten years. The tenth year is a fat one, but not fat enough to enable a hotel to survive through the nine intervening lean years.

Oberammergau opens every house in the village to entertain the visitors. Every room in every house can be hired. Where the villagers themselves go during the invasion is a great mystery. The stranger gets Oberammergau home life and home cooking, both of which are said to be ideal, at prices ranging from $3 to $5 per day.

The village establishes an information bureau, which acts as a clearing house in the matter of lodgings. All letters asking for tickets to the Passion Play and for lodging reservation go to this bureau. All letters must contain the necessary money. The bureau then reserves tickets and allots the prospective visitors to this, that or the other house. The tickets, however, are only given out the day ahead of the particular performance to which they give admittance. This rule is strictly enforced to prevent the tickets falling in the hands of speculators.

As far back as 1908 the information bureau began to receive requests for reservations for this summer's performance. Last summer 7,000 such requests were received and they have been coming in in a constantly augmenting volume since then. It is on these figures that Oberammergau bases its estimate that it will entertain 400,000 visitors this season.

The Passion Play is not a commercial enterprise. The profit becomes a village fund, which is used for the maintenance and improvement of roads, bridges and schools. In 1900 the gross receipts from the play were $257,000. Of this $120,000 was used to pay for the erection of the new theater, which had been completed in time for that season. This expense, of course, will not have to be met again for years. The scenery, costumes, properties, musical instruments and salaries ate up $80,000. Te net profit of the season was $57,000.

Of the 1,400 inhabitants, 922 of them take part in every performance, and there are 82 speaking parts. Of these Judas and Pilate have the biggest. Pilate receives $4 and Judas $3.50. The villagers themselves make their profit from providing accommodations for the visitors and by selling souvenirs. During the ordinary years the chief occupation in the village is making toys and carving souvenirs.

The initial performance this year will be given on May 11. This will be exclusively for the representatives of the press of Europe and America. The first public performance will be given on May 15, and the last on September 25. Whenever there is a rainy day or an overflow, a performance is given on the next day. News of an additional performance is telegraphed all over Europe and there is always an audience that fills the theater.

An Antiquated Horse Car.

Wide World Magazine.

On the outskirts of Denver, Col., may be seen one of the strangest sights of the Middle-West—the antiquated horse car which runs from Englewood to Cherrelyn, a distance of about a mile and a half. The road to Cherrelyn is steep all the way, and up this the car is slowly drawn by its solitary horse, the driver, in his shirt sleeves and slouch hat, lending an atmosphere of real Western unconventionality When the terminus is reached the horse is unhitched and willingly permits himself to be established on the rear platform. The driver then takes up his place on the front platform of the car, the brakes are released, and the passengers are treated to the curious experience of costing down the incline to Englewood, the brakes being applied over the steepest parts of the road, while the horse acts as ballast, and apparently enjoys the ride quite as much as anybody else. The car has been in operation for a great many years, and the roof and sides of the interior are completely covered with the names and initials of passengers. The conveyance is run purely as a novelty, and must have proved a paying investment, for during the tourist season the car is usually crowded. It represents probably the only literal interpretation of the adage. "Putting the cart before the horse."

A Chance to Make Money

Yes, elegant free homesteads can still be had in Mexico where many Americans are now locating. You need not go to Mexico, but are required to have five acres of fruit trees planted within five years. For information address the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. It is never hot, never cold. The health conditions are perfect.

GUTERSLOH BLACK BREAD

Little Westphalian Town That Bismarck Made Famous.

London Express.

Gutersloh, though only a village 80 years ago, was already becoming quite a large town of 1,500 inhabitants or so when one day during the maneuvers a young lieutenant took up his quarters there. He came from Pomerania, where they also make tasty black bread, but he liked the peculiar Westphalian taste better. His name was Bismarck.

In 1870 he was traveling through Gutersloh once more, this time as prime minister of Prussia, together with old King William. When the train stopped he shouted in jovial fashion to the crowd which had come to meet them: "Is there anybody who can get us some pumpernickel with butter and plenty of ham?" There were reporters present—and the fortune of Gutersloh bread was made. It became the fashoin.

The craze for Westphalian pumpernickel spread far and wide, cunningly furthered by the bakers, who now baked for export only small one-pound loaves, "to make it look more like a delicatesse," as they say. Though Gutersloh still looks an old world town, they are very world wise, the bakers of black bread, for from the same kneading troughs there go into the ovens first the huge loaves (some that go into the farmhouses often weighing half a hundred weight), and then, shaped of what is left, the tiny laoves, which are wrapped in paper, sent abroad and sold as a delicatesse.

Although notice had been given "that the Chinese emperor had declared that the moon was not to be saved this year from the mouth of the Heavenly Dog," proclamations came as usual and the traditional ritual for the saving of the moon was observed in all the yamens. The populace does not bother itself about this practice, which is purely an official observance.

UNSTABLE LIFE IN RURAL COMMUNITIES

In a recent number of the Agricultural College Extension Bulletin, published by the Ohio State university, is an article on the country schools of Ohio from which we take the following: "In many places in Ohio, the first of March or the first of April marks a change in the place of residence for quite a large part of the population. On an average 23 per cent of Ohio's farms are occupied by tenants. The shifting of whole families at this time removes from one school a number of children and places them in another from a month to six weeks before the schools have closed. When it is considered that comparatively few townships adhere to any course of study, this time before the close of school is almost entirely used in adjusting the children to the ways of the new school. The centralized school has an advantage for the children of the tenant because they remain in the same school so long as the family lives in the township supporting the school. In Miami county, where there are more than 45 per cent of the farms occupied by tenants, and in Madison county, where 47½ per cent of the farmers are tenants, a very unstable condition prevails in the rural schools. In other parts of the state, with the exception of 20 of the southeast counties, this unstable condition is gradually on the increase, due largely to the increase of tenantry. Since man's best development comes from attaching himself to a place for some length of time, it behooves us to consider quite seriously the effects of tenantry upon the country school."

In this connection the writer argues that the centralized schools make for greater solidarity in rural life. Unless a tenant moves out of a township his children will continue to attend the same school and pass from grade to grade without losing time or standing in changing schools. The superior course of study of the centralized school is another thing to commend it.

Now It's Queen Mary

Princess Victoria May, shown at the right of this picture, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Derek Keppel, now becomes Queen Mary, while her mother will be known as the Dowager Queen Alexandra.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

THE WORLD'S BEST MEDICINE

6 Large Bottles, $5.50

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4 Large Bottles, $3.80 1 Large Bottle, $1.00

Shipped to any address, express prepaid, on receipt of order and price.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey must not be regarded as ordinary commercial whiskies. It is an absolutely pure distillation of malted grain. Its palatability and its freedom from injurious substances render it so that it can be retained by the most sensitive stomach. It has been the standard of purity for fifty years.

It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children. It strengthens and sustains the system; is a promoter of health and longevity; makes the old feel young and keeps the young strong. It is recognized as a family medicine everywhere. You should have it in your home. It will do you good.

It is a wonderful remedy in the treatment and cure of consumption, pneumonia, grippe, bronchitis, coughs, colds asthma, malaria, low fevers, stomach troubles and all wasting, weakening, diseased conditions, if taken as directed.

Remit by express order, postoffice order or certified check to The Duffy Malt Whiskey Company, 124 White Street, Rochester, N. Y. References: National Bank of Commerce, Lincoln National Bank, Rochester, N. Y., Dun's or Bradstreet's Agency.

GAS BAGS OF BALLOONS

Rubber Coated Fabrics—Layers of Cloth Cemented Together.

Scientific American.

The gas bags of modern balloons are made of a cotton fabric coated with India rubber in order to assure perfect impermeability without sacrificing lightness For all large baloons, and especially for dirigibles, two layers of cloth are superposed and cemented together. The outer skin is covered with India rubber on one side, but the inner skin is coated on both sides.

In German balloons the inner canvas is cut straight and the outer canvas is cut bias. In this construction gores with angles of 45 degrees are used and the seams are covered, which causes a slight increase in weight. French balloon makers prefer to cut both canvases straight. Experiments show that the tensile strength of the envelopes thus made is approximately equal in all directions.

Each method of construction has its advantages and its defects. As India rubber, even when vulcanized, is altered by exposure to light, the canvas is colored yellow in order to arrest the violet and ultra violet rays, which are the most active.

The pigment used in France is chromate of lead, which unfortunately must be applied to the canvas before it is coated with rubber and which consequently prevents the vulcanization of the rubber, because the chromate of lead is blackened by heat. Picric acid is free from this objection, but its employment is too dangerous.

The Emmanuel congregation of Beaumont, Tex., wants a new pastor and has published the following advertisement: "Wanted—Rabbi; young man, a native of America or England, that is a good lecturer, who can make himself agreeable with either orthodox or reform congregation. In other words, we want a mixer. We pay $1,500 a year."

Peter the Great, Russia's famous czar, when he was staying in England had a particular liking for the companionship of Halley, after whom the comet is named. After carousing with him at Deptford one evening, Peter wheeled the astronomer in a barrow through a yew hedge and did such damage that he had to pay handsomely to John Evelyn, the owner.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

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WANTED—RELIABLE MAN with $10,000 to assist in handling the best farm-land proposition on the continent; can clear $5,000 yearly; investigate. P. O. Box 72, Toledo, O.

PATENTS.

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SALE FARMS.

62 Acres $3400
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Pleasantly located in outskirts of one of Pennsylvania's finest villages (40 stores) in a prosperous agricultural section; 48 acres in dark rich loam fields, balance wood and pasture; fine lot apples, pears, plums, cherries, peaches, and grapes; 6-room house, convenient barn; receipts in 1909 were as follows: dairy $720, stock $300, potatoes $700, pork $200, grain $200, hay $150, fruit $50, sacrificed to close immediately for $3,400 with $800 down and easy terms. For traveling instructions see page 19 "Strout's Farm Catalogue, 2nd Edition," copy free. Station 105, E. A. Strout, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA.

35-Acre Poultry Farm
In Gas and Oil Belt

Clarion County, Pa., 6 ft. seam of coal underlies this land, railroad surveyed past; when built sell the coal and clean up a fortune; railroad station now only 2½ miles, ½ mile to school and stores; excellent soil for fruit and vegetables; apple orchard, 2-story house, stable and new hen house; owner has business elsewhere. If taken immediately price only $1,100. Details on page 20, "Strout's Farm Catalogue 2nd Edition," copy free. Station 105. E. A. Strout, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

FARMS WANTED.

I WANT information about a good grain or stock farm for sale. I know of over 1,000 buyers, willing to pay your price. I can tell you how to find them. Write me about it and let's see if we can close up a deal. Address at once. Arthur Capper, Dept. 51, Topeka, Kan.

FARMS.

LAND OF MANATEE—Situated on the west coast of Florida, near the gulf, is the "Land of Manatee." Here fruit and vegetables are raised the whole year. One acre often yields as much as $1,000 net. Vegetables and fruits are raised here in the winter months and shipped at highest prices to the northern markets. Buy a farm in Manatee county and grow independent; a small farm will prove an excellent investment. Climate the very best, abundant rain, good roads, convenient markets, fine schools. Write at once for booklet and full information. "Fruit and Vegetable Growing in the Land of Manatee," by a western man upon request. J. W. White, Gen. Indust. Agt., S. A. L. Railway, Norfolk, Virginia.

Wanted Scrip to secure number of ¼ sec. of surveyed public land. R. H. Knowlton, Soldier, Idaho.

MALE HELP

IF YOU LEARN to write advertisements, you can earn $25 to $100 per week. Prospectus sent free. PAGE-DAVIS CO., 13 Page Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

DON'T ACCEPT an agency until you get my samples and particulars. MONEY MAKERS. Address SAYMAN, 605 Sayman Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS wanted to sell Native Herbs. $1 box, 250 tablets for 50c. Write P. Melrose, Columbus, O

Men Wanted to try coming Rail'y Mail, Internal Revenue and Postoffice examinations, $50 to $125 monthly. Common education sufficient. Political influence unnecessary. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for dates of coming examinations in your neighborhood. Franklin Institute, Dep't T82, Rochester, N. Y.

MARRY Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed, Free. THE EXCHANGE, Box 829 I. O., Kansas City, Mo.

ROOSEVELT'S Marvelous Life and Adventures. Millions will be sold. Experience unnecessary. Big money. Outfit free. Star Publishing Co., 213 Madison st., Chicago.

$25 to $40 a week easily made securing names and taking orders from poultry dealers, breeders, farmers and fanciers for Automatic Feeder. Write for particulars. River Home Poultry Yards, Dept. 103, Toledo, Ohio.

BOWEL TROUBLE in chicks. Send stamped addressed envelope for remedy. Mrs. D. C. Johnson, Maxwell, Iowa.

Epigram of an Indian.

St. Louis Republic.

The recent visit of the Crow Indian chiefs to the White House to see President Taft concerning the disposition of their lands has recalled a good story of old Shah-bah-skong, head chief of the Mille Lac, the memory of whom is still preserved in the interior department.

The chief took all his warriors to defend Fort Ripley in 1862, and for this act of bravery the secretary of the interior, the governor and the legislature of Minnesota promised the Indians that they should have the special care of the government and never be compelled to move from their lands.

A few years later a special agent was sent from Washington to ask the Ojibways to cede their lands and remove to a country north of Leech Lake. The agent called the Indians in council and said:

"My red brothers, your great father has heard how you have been wronged. He said: 'I will send them an honest man.' He looked in the north, the south, the east and the west. When he saw me he said: 'This is the honest man whom I will send to my red children.' Brothers, look at me! The winds of 55 years have blown over my head and silvered it over with gray, and in all that time I have never done wrong to any man. As your friend, I ask you to sign this treaty."

Old Shah-bah-skong sprang to his feet and said: "My friend, look at me! The winds of more than 50 winters have blown over my head and silvered it over with gray, but they have not blown my brain away."

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE...............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The man who loves babies is never unpopular.

There is no such thing as colored race suicide.

The weather bureau never predicts a reign of terror.

About year after next the insurgents will be known as regulars.

The Lord must get tired of hearing the same prayers every day.

Personally, Mr. Aldrich is said to be a very likable sort of man.

We never heard of cannibals complaining about the high cost of living.

To become a successful loafer a man must possess a lot of natural ability.

The comet would be appreciated more if a price of admission were charged.

Three of the American wars have had a mortality as high as that of some coal mines.

There's a student at Yale who is physically perfect. Has the faculty examinted his intelect yet?

The Washington team is playing just as good ball under Taft's administration as it did under Roosevelt's.

The way folks are talking in Massachusetts there's a mighty good reason now for Senator Lodge to be cold.

Not more than one old maid in ten thousand ever finds a man under the bed, yet they all keep on looking.

Isn't it remarkable how the crops are always damaged so much more in the Chicago grain pits than out on the farms?

Miss Marie Mea Mattingly has just been married in Kentucky. It is a shame to spoil such an aesthetic alliteration.

In giving thanks do not forget the fact that women don't look like the fashion cuts.

A statesman in Illinois turned pale when called before the grand jury. Before that he had a sort of long green color.

Ohio got its first alfalfa and the seed of insurgency from Kansas. But Ohio supplied Kansas with the original politicians.

Vice President Sherman is reported to have gone to sleep while sitting for a sculptor. An ideal pose for a vice president.

Literature paid well in Mark Twain's case. But that is no reason why spring poets should expect to become millionaires.

Senator Depew says he never felt better in his life. He has no fault to find with the sanitary conditions of the senate chamber.

The public official who takes precedent by the tail and throws it over the back fence, as if it were a dead cat, is sure to attract attention.

The comet's tail is described as a lot of dust in a ray of sunshine. If the planets were housekeepers they'd be sure to pull down the curtains.

"Representative Government Is Gone," says Congressman Sherwood in big type. Possibly gone to join a once fairly well balanced intellect.

No peace plan formulated by Theodore Roosevelt will have endorsement of his countrymen unless an exhibit of the Big Stick is attached thereto.

A postmastership at Wheatfield, Pa., awaits the patriot who loves his country better than he loves steak and chops. The job pays 18 cents a day.

We are glad Mr. Roosevelt is not going to Russia. Czar Nicholas is said to have, even for a Russian, a more than usually humid form of osculation.

Evidently Theodore Roosevelt has no further political ambitions. Were he a candidate for any office it is probable he would have kissed Queen Wilhelmina's baby.

Compelling a congressman to eat his speeches is cruel and inhuman and besides it spoils a lot of paper stock which eventually might have a useful and honorable career.

Buffalo Bill wants his last resting placed marked by a marble buffalo forty feet high, with his eyes illuminated by electric lights of sufficient power to be visible for miles. Now we know why Bill has always worn long hair.

William Loeb, Jr., says he should in fairness have been consulted before a gubernatorial boom was sprung for him. It is plain that Loeb is no ordinary politician. Otherwise he would have gotten off the stock nonsense about his friends urging him to make the race.

Is there a perfect physical man? The average fellow, who goes to an oculist, finds that one eye is bad or his nose is lopsided; the tailor tells him one shoulder is lower than the other; the shoemaker says his feet are not mates. If he has any pride left he goes to the hospital and finds that his vermiform appendix is abnormal.

EDWARD OF BRITAIN.

The career of Edward VII. of England is extremely difficult to measure with American standards. He bore the imposing title of King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India, and yet his public life, both before he succeeded to the crown and after, was largely absorbed with that which seem trivialities to us. Though theoretically ruler he was ruled by an exceedingly restrictive set of customs and traditions. Though monarch he could not transgress across a line drawn by the unwritten constitution of Britain. And still Edward VII. was a great king in the way that England would have a king great. He was scrupulously careful to observe the rules which the centuries had written and as careful not to create a new royal prerogative.

Albert Edward inherited the fine tactfulness of his mother. And that has served him and his country in recent years in labor requiring singular patience and delicacy. The safety of Britian lies much in the manner of the alignment of the nations upon the European continent. She must be enemy to the strongest, friend and aid with such of the weaker as might be valuable in time of crisis. She fought fith France across a course of several hundred of years, until France was sapped by war and civil strife. She fought with Russia when Russia suddenly began to show her innate strength and was reaching out for on outlet through the Mediterranean. And today we perceive England tremulous over the growing might of Germany. In the nine years of King Edward's kingship he has overcome the national, the almost natural, prejudices between France and England. The entente he established is probably the high water mark of the British diplomacy of the last half century. He has caused Russia to see that her greatest foreign danger lay directly to the west of her and where Russia was once rabidly anti-British she is now anti-German. King Edyard has been dipping into the affairs at the Triple Alliance also and the result is shown by the recent declaration by Italy that she would not renew her treaty arrangements with Germany and Austria unless she could see her way clear to the reaping of greater advantages for herself. This has been read as a sort of preliminary notice of withdrawal from the Alliance. Had Edward lived he might have surrounded Germany and Austria with so powerful a grouping of nations as to render completely futile and helpless the well-laid plans of the two empires for the domination of Europe.

Of Prince George, who is to wear the crown after Edward, not much is known in this country. He does not seem to have struck so popular a chord as his father. He is less democratic, more reserved and is said to have moments of uncontrollable and cyclonic temper. He has had to play the part which falls as the principal duty of the heirs apparent of England. He has traveled much, attended hundreds of public ceremonial functions and laid the foundations for institutions of charity. It may not be given him to take up the tasks in tactfulness of Edward VII. Certainly he is doomed to live much less beloved and to die less regretted.

THE CLUBLESS SALOON.

Rockford, Ill., spent a year without saloons and then decided to permit them to open again, naming certain rules to which they must subscribe before doing business. These are the conditions:

Each saloon must consist of a single room, having no connection with any other either by door or dumb-waiter. It must have no tables and for chairs there shall be two stools for the sole use of the saloonkeeper and the barman. The free lunch is prohibited, no music is allowed, gambling is entirely under the ban and the proprietor is subject to arrest and fine if any of his customers are allowed to treat.

The saloon, according to its advocates, is the poor man's club. But the poor men of Rockford are scarce likely to enjoy such a club as is thus provided them. If they do they are fit subjects for the label of fools. To enter such a place is not to enjoy company with one's fellowmen, to gain that relaxation which goes with pervasive conversation concerning subjects from peanuts to politics, but solely to get a drink. It is the drinking man's delusion that he absorbs alcoholics for the association's sake. He could make no such argument in Rockford and, wanting the argument, he may take time to perceive his folly.

The example of this Illinois town is commended to those communities which desire to curtail the saloon evil and still lack the courage to go the full length of the rope.

STEEL AND THE COUNTRY.

Union labor, having a controversy with the Bethlehem steel works, is devoting every energy to bring to the realization of the general public just how evil and how heartless are conditions in this plant. But the unionists, since their quarrel is with present affairs, cannot tell all of the evil, all of the inhumanity. For these largely affect the interests of the next generation—indeed, more than they do our own, it may be.

The unskilled labor in the steel districts is made up almost entirely of foreigners, Hungarians, Italians, Greeks, Germans, the Irish and Scotch. Southern Europeans predominate, and most of these are of the peasant class. Their first acquaintance with industrialism is in the mills. There it is they first learn the struggle with refractory metal, the deadening labor with heavy materials, the sobbing for breath in quarters reeking with superheated fumes. In their native land they had no conception of sanitary living, but they dwelled in the open and God's clean air saved them from harm. Over here they huddle into stuffy houses, in congested, unsewered districts through whose streets swirl the smoke of the "works." It is the seed ground for tuberculosis. What the plants may not claim in exhausted bodies, in cripples and corpses, the diseases of the slums may. These people have turned their backs upon the training and instincts of centuries. They pay for the defiance of their nature in heavy mortality. And worse than this.

The birth-rate in the big industrial districts of Pennsylvania is high. The slums are like rabbit warrens. The children are the offspring of fathers performing, perhaps, the most wearing labor of any industry in America, and of mothers cooped up in dirty, unventilated, unsanitary houses. What will be the physique of that generation which survives the multiplied enemies of its childhood? It will, of course, be weaker than its forebears. It will probably know little of the industry, the perseverance, the faith of the immigrant fathers and mothers and its tenure of life may be shorter even though it may cease to be identified with the steel plants.

This is the vast pity of our industrialism. It kills and maims and threatens to turn a sturdy farming stock into a horde of possibly dangerous weaklings. That which might have been an honorable term is the by-word for things vicious and menacing. These enormous plants must be altered. They must cease to be the copartners of disease and the breeding-spots for physical degeneration. The controversy is not one merely between organized labor and capital. It is one in which the national well-being is vitally involved.

MORE PAY ON THE CENTRAL.

"We won, hands down," said A. B. Garretson, president of the Order of Railway Conductors, speaking of the increase in pay granted to the trainmen by the New York Central railroad.

Of course the men won. They knew they would months ago. The management had acknowledged the claims for more money. One of the officers had given out an interview in which he spoke of the high costs of living and how heavily they fall upon the households of engineers, firemen, conductors and brakemen. He was so sympathetic the reader might have wondered why the interviewer made no mention of the tears that were shed. But—as the management and the subject of the interview remarked—the increased pay could not be granted unless the company should first be permitted to raise the freight rates. The higher wages have been coming all the time. There was no doubt about it. The company would rather suffer anything than a strike and the whispers of labor trouble gave it palpitation of the heart. Yet it soothed its nerves and put off the day of "coming across" with the fattened envelopes. For the demands of the men were as good a brief as it could obtain to argue before the Interstate Commerce Commission for approval of a boost in freights.

The New York Central was as willing as capital ever is to grant increased pay to employes, but it wanted the shipper to stand the cost of it—and then some.

THE AIGRETTE.

The bill which made it unlawful to sell the aigrette of the heron has become a law, Governor Harmon having affixed his signature on Wednesday.

It is lamentable that it should become necessary for the state to have to take such action. The aigrette is obtained under the most barbarous of circumstances and for every such feather obtained a brood of young birds must starve to death. The woman who wears the ornament bears the public evidence of the murder of a beautiful bird and the famishing of from one to five weaklings. Years ago when the agitation against the slaughter of winged creatures for their plumage was begun it was thought that the natural instinct of pity in women would bring this heartless traffic to an end at once. It is a sad commentary upon those in whom we expect all which is sympathetic, all which is opposed to cruelty, that the state legislatures have been compelled to pass laws in order to save these helpless lives.

Fashion sends human brutes into wild places to kill and wound for profit and fashion hardens the heart of the sex of compassion.

WEATHER RECORDS.

The year 1910 is making new history for the United States weather bureau. January produced a new mark in snowfall. February, which was of the kind known as old-fashioned, was followed by March, of an entirely new fashion. It now develops that April also established a record, having had 16 days upon which rain fell and in quantities to put a new high-water line in the gauge.

According to the local bureau last March was the dryest March in 39 years, which is the lifetime of the office. It fell to April to make up the deficiency. And it did. The precipitation last month was 5.79 inches, enough to drench the ground to the point of surfeit, to send the small streams over their banks and to give every street a thorough and—in some instances—a long delayed cleaning.

Three records in the course of four months constitute the planting of a mile-post in time for 1910. The old inhabitant of say 1940 will be fixing the dates for his reminiscences by the year of the big snow, the hot and dry March and the swampy April. Will May, and the seven months thereafter, also do things remarkable with the weather? There certainly are ample precedents.

CANADA AND THE TARIFF.

The governor general, speaking in the Canadian parliament, on Wednesday, said:

> The arrangement lately made between the United States and Canada, averting a threatened tariff conflict and paving the way for negotiations which give promise of a further improvement in the commercial relations of the two countries, has, I am glad to know, given much satisfaction to the people on both sides of the boundary line.

The dissatisfaction with the Payne-Aldrich tariff law is concerned mostly with products which come to us from Canada. The meanest of the "jokers" in the bill was one that related to charges against Canadian vessels putting into American ports. If we are ever to have partial experiments with free trade it will be toward Canada that the people of this country will naturally turn for the first treaty arrangements.

Mary Harriman apparently has no ambition to stand well in New York society, having picked out a sculptor for a husband when she had money enough to invest in a dukedom.

PARTISANSHIP.

Attorney General Wickersham followed up his anti-insurgent speech of Chicago with a new attack in New York, in the course of which he said, quoting first from a Democratic friend:

> "All men who think one way must necessarily be Republicans, and all men who think the other way must necessarily be Democrats. The exceptions to this rule can find no abiding place in your party or in mine. They make up what we have heretofore considered the odds and ends of politics and have labeled Soicalists."
>
> This puts the matter in a nutshell, and I hope it will be pondered over by these gentlemen who still persist in thinking they "can run with the hare and hunt with the hounds."

The definition of Republicanism and that of Democracy become more and more vague. They are as undefinable as a fog. There are radical Republicans and they are gaining strength in the party. Though the Democratic party poses as the radical organization, full one-half of it is completely dominated by the most extreme of conservatives. We hear of Democrats who have ridden to victory as protectionists, and among the Republicans are strong men who are as nearly free traders as any practical-minded person can be in this country. Upon both sides are groups yelping for the "strict construction" of the laws as there are groups which demand that only by consideration o fthe intent may true justice be gleaned from the federal statutes. The Wickersham criticism migha have meant something at the close of the Civil War. It is absolutely unmeaning and ridiculous today.

Fortunately, the attorney general speaks for himself. He is not the mouth-piece of the administration, as was clearly shown by the fact that while he was reading the insurgents out of the party in Chicago, President Taft was speaking in the east in praise of the independence of thought which made Republicanism a living policy.

INTERFERING WITH THE INDIVIDUAL.

There is new oil for the flaming indignation of those who read ruin in the vanishing of Jeffersonianism. The theory of individualistic rights has been ripped up the back again, its hat batted down over its eyes and its poor old suffering feet ruthlessly trod upon.

The Bureau of Labor has made an investigation of the working conditions in the plants of the Bethlehem Steel company, one of the government's contractors. It was found that laborers worked seven days in the week, twelve hours each day, at the rate of 12½ cents an hour. A great industry was maintained, a number of millionaires supported in luxury upon the labor wrung from human beings who, in the very nature of things, must early fall victims to exhaustion or disease.

A part of our industrialism has grown rabid for money. Under the doctrine of individualism this is its perfect right and should in no way be interfered with by any agency of the government. The property rights of the man who ran a lottery should be protected, according to a personal expression of Thomas Jefferson; it was no part of the rights of society to impede him in his business.

At annual banquets of the Jeffersonian clubs we will continue to hear to the end of our day denunciation of paternalism in government. Men who conduct such establishments as the Bethlehem steel works will applaud vigorously.

BANISHING THE POLES.

The time may come when the telegraph and the telephone poles will be as much a rarity in the country districts as they are becoming in the larger cities and when the Edison storage battery is marketed the trolley pole may cease to serve as punctuation points in the landscape.

Two companies operating telegraph and telephone services upon the Atlantic seaboard are about to undertake the laying of sub-surface conduits which will extend from Washington to Boston. The plan, of course, calls for a high initial expenditure, but the saving in poles, the protection which can be given to wires, the ability to maintain connections through heavy snow falls, cyclone blows and automobile blunders off the highway, will probably repay the appropriation within a few years. And if the interurban conduits of the east prove practical it will not be long until they are adopted in the west.

The cities have rebelled against the poles. In some of the larger communities they are scarce to be found. The poles are just as unsightly in the rural districts as they are in the town, and there is no more reason why the roads should be afflicted with ugly things than thickly populated streets. Happily, the public service companies—at least in the east—appear to see a monetary gain in banishing the poles and the fight which the cities were compelled to make against the poles may never be undergone by the people who dwell beyond the town rims.

AEROPLANE PATENTS.

Big rewards are to be gleaned by the exhibition of aeroplanes in the next few years. Naturally there is no lack of eager souls who wish to perform the gleaning. But since most of them have been interfered with by court orders they shout "jealousy" and "graft" and "selfishness" and "interference with the advancement of civilization."

The brothers Wright starved themselves, denied themselves, for years to gain the meagre sums with which to experiment with flying-machines. After long and patient effort and in the face of danger and ridicule they hit upon the right formula and achieved the first mechanical human flight of more than a few seconds. What did they have?—two planes of wood and steel and canvas, a steering apparatus and an engine. Upon these must be formed the basis for the patents to which they were royally entitled. The scheme of things was easily copied, the designs easily stolen—as was shown by the immediate appearance of biplanes upon the picturing of the Wright machines. With the exception of the monoplanes there is probably not a single flying-machine the construction of which is not based upon the Wright invention. These copyists declare the claims of the Ohioans are absurd. The copyists did not find the flying-machines of the Ohioans absurd, for they took them out of hand, without shame or the acknowledgement of credit.

By good fortune the charges of "jealousy" and "selfishness" have little influence with the courts. We hope and so do all fair-minded Americans that the designs of the Wright brothers will gain the protection they deserve.

LOWER PRICES.

The usual declines in the cost of commodities which come with the close of the winter season were as marked a feature of the end of April as they are in times of high production and low prices. In spite of talk of winter blight and the presentation of statistics indicative of a possible falling off in this year's crops as compared with those of 1908 and 1909, the prices tumbled.

Wheat, corn and oats showed decided losses. Flour, in sympathy with wheat, was lower. Sugar and coffee experienced declines and the falling off in the price of hogs was sufficient to cause a good deal of uneasiness among those interested in the bull campaign in pork. But while pork is quoted more cheaply and the grains are bringing less, there was no marking down of the price of beef. The government reports showing an alarming decrease in the number of cattle and the possibility that cattle raising may, like sheep raising, become only a minor industry of the country, probably will sustain the price of beef somewhere around the present record quotations.

The seasonal movements of prices have come to the relief of the housewife though there is still no promise of lasting relief.

DEMOCRATS AND THE TARIFF.

The assertion now made so frequently that it will fall to a Democratic congress to revise the Payne-Aldrich tariff, is based upon an utter misunderstanding of the true position of the Democrats upon the tariff. Should the country elect a majority of Democrats to congress this year there will still remain:

The instance of Democratic Louisiana upon the highest obtainable duty on sugar importations. In the last campaign of one of the Louisiana senators victory was achieved only after a declaration on his part that he was a protectionist.

The argument of Texas Democrats that raw materials should be taxed—an argument voiced by Senator Bailey and endorsed at home.

The demand of the Oregon Democrats that lumber shall bear a heavy duty, Senator Chamberlain serving as the champion for this cause.

The endorsement by South Carolina of Senator Tillman's appeal for the establishment of a duty upon tea.

If the tariff is to be reformed within the next few years it will not be by the Democrats. They are as hopelessly at cross-purposes upon local protective issues as the Republicans, and they are further embarrassed by the tradition of free trade—a tradition to which few Democrats in reality cling.

ROOSEVELT ON ARMAMENTS.

Something should be done, as Theodore Roosevelt says, to check the growth of armaments, but can anything be done? The former president speaks no new word when he pronounces the naval equipments of the powers as a burden and as a black shadow over the future. He voices the wish of all the world and then recites the vital difficulties of accomplishment:

> No one power could or should act by itself; for it is eminently undesirable, from the standpoint of the peace of righteousness, that a power which really does believe in peace should place itself at the mercy of some rival which may at bottom have so such belief and no intention of acting on it.

Some of the most brilliant speeches of our countrymen have been made upon the subject of universal peace and some of the most brainless have been made in advocacy of tying the navy up to the wharves and letting the warships fall to dust and rust. "It is eminently undesirable that a power which really does believe in peace should place itself at the mercy of some rival which may at bottom have no such belief and no intention of acting upon it." In that sentence lies the whole problem. Our armament is a burden. We desire peace with every nation and forever. But until there shall cease to be any rival with "no such belief and no intention of acting upon it" we must, in self preservation, continue to vote millions for warships and millions for rifles.

BACK TO THE LAND.

The cities have been growing at the expense of the country. The population of the urban districts has increased tremendously in the last quarter century, but the population of the rural districts has not gained in anything like the same porportion and, indeed, in many sections, actual losses have been registered.

There is now to be something more than preaching the doctrine of "back to the soil." It is to have a more practical setting. There s a meeting today in St. Louis at which plans will discussed for the establishment of what is to be known as the National Farm Home association. It is proposed to incorporate the association with a capital of $1,000,000, the fund to be sought from among the philanthropists. With this money practical encouragement will be given to city dwellers who are anxious to seek the independence and the more simple life of the country.

The agitation of the magazines and the newspapers against the expensive method of building up the industrial districts at the cost of the agricultural sections has already had its influence upon many hundreds of city folk. The help extended by such organizations as the National Farm Association will gain more recuits to the cause. There will be a high percentage of failures. Farm work is extremely hard. It has periods of black despair and the conditions of loneliness and the demands upon resourcefulness are little appreciated by those who usually see the country only at its brightest. But many will stick. Many will go through the ordeals of experience until they become permanently established as farm owners.

The palace of justice, erected by Andrew Carnegie in Costa Rica, has been overthrown by an earthquake. The earthquakes in Central America may learn yet who they're monkeying with.

A PROMISE OF REGENERATION.

Banking and politics are incompatibles. They don't go well together. Once in a while some one like Boss Cox, of Cincinnati, manages to keep the balance of safe banking and still meddle in the game of politics. But Cox is the exception which serves to clinch the rule.

The postoffice department is shortly to become a banking institution. Indeed, there is prospect that it will have control over that which will prove the greatest savings bank in the world. But the postoffice department is the biggest political establishment in America. It is the clearing house of national politics. It pays political debts. It deals out political vengeance. It distributes the pap and the substance without which political machinery is as the rusting binder in a careless farmer's barnyard. At present the inspector of politicians and distributor of office is in charge of the postoffice department.

Either the banking end or the political end of the postal service must give way. They can't exist together and it will be but waste of time to attempt to bring them into amiable accord. The country, however, while it might be indifferent to a poorly conducted postal establishment, wouldn't stand for a badly conducted government bank.

So it may prove that the postal savings system will play a double service for the country, bringing out the hoards of teacups and mattresses and at the same time compelling the regeneration of the department.

MONTANA IN NEW YORK.

The story of F. Augustus Heinze in Montana was a stirring parallel to that of the strong border personalities. As the first white fought with Indians, Hienze fought with a vast corporate organization as ruthless and savage as the redskins. As the pioneer took the law into his own hands, so Heinze took the agencies of the law into his camp and caused them to do his bidding against foes playing the same tactics. As the prospector was resourceful, philosophical and stoical, so Heinze was exhaustless of resource, taking his medicine when fate handed him medicine, not boasting in moments of success and unmoved when he was dealt nerve-shattering blows.

It has been highly interesting to watch the qualities developed in the far west applied to conditions in the east. For two years Heinze has staved off prosecution until the nature of the offense with which he is charged has been all except forgotten. Heinze still attempts maneuvers with the technicalities and tricks of the law. He took a grim chance with fate when he borrowed a half million from his bank in a critical hour of his stock gambling, but caught, he has displayed no hypocrisy and been guilty of no cant. The little passages in the courts out of which he has come victorious haven't caused a muscle of his face to move and he is no less unstirred by the defeats.

Heinze has been as unscrupulous as some of the life insurance presidents of four or five years ago were, but he has the merit, which they had not, of playing the man when cornered.

AT PANAMA.

There isn't much said in the newspapers and the magazines now about the work upon the Panama canal. The work, however, goes steadily forward. Photographs which were commonplace two or three years ago are now reproduced so seldom that they attract attention at once. It is evident that there are still left evidence of progress which the photographer can record. The monthly statements of work performed are issued, but they are short and liable to get lost upon busy days in newspaper offices.

One can probably imagine very clearly the state of mind of those in charge of the canal enterprise. They have had experience with congressional tourists, with commissions of experts, with superior persons who knew it all nnd went to the isthmus merely to confirm their self-satisfaction, with correspondents who amplified conversation into sensation and with professional fakirs and alarmists. They have had these experiences of contact and are quite satisfied. So they toil and sweat in the big ditch, they figure and estimate the strains at the locks, they plan new conquests of the forces of disease — unqualifiedly thankful for the relief of the moment and hopeful that they can get away with a lot of work before the next invasion of voluntary inspectors, amateur engineers and the rakers of muckheaps.

The country for which these men are toiling is glad, too, that providence has kindly granted them this respite.

If Democratic presidential possibilities continue to make holy shows of themselves, Judge Harmon will not be discovered among the grieving.

DELAWARE TRAPPERS' PROFITS

One Fur Dealer Bought More Than 26,000 Muskrat Skins.

Smyrna Times.

The fur season, which draws to a close in this vicinity this week, has been in many respects the most remarkable that our trappers have experienced in many years. The industry has grown at a remarkable pace and has put in circulation over $30,000

Bombay Hook Island has been a lively place the last winter and trapping marshes have been much in demand. Some idea of what the industry has meant to Bombay Hook can be understood by the figures of J. Wesley Jones, Smyrna's prominent fur dealer. During the last season he has bought over 26,000 muskrat hides and has paid the trappers over $16,000.

The largest trapper on Bombay Hook Island is Jim Hoffecker, who has delivered 3,200 hides from his marsh. James Limer is a close second with 3,000 hides, and Pressley Goldsboro has a record of considerably over 1,000 hides. The market on hides has been strong and steady, around 60 cents for several months.

Down in Thoroughfare Neck, in the vicinity of Taylor's Bridge, the trapping industry has been equally as lively, and a number of trappers will close the season with a record of between 2,000 and 3,000 hides. John M. Armstrong, of Odessa, is the principal fur buyer in lower New Castle county and he will close the season with an even better record than Mr. Jones. Mr. Armstrong, it is said, has bought over 28,000 hides and paid the trappers over $17,000.

The industry has meant much to farmers having marsh land and an effort will be made next year to pay more attention to this industry than ever. With the prevailing high market prices for muskrat furs trapping has been a more profitable industry than farming.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

A GOOD MAN'S FOES

International Sunday School Lesson for May 15 Is "Growing Hatred to Jesus." Matt. 12:22-32, 38-42.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

It came as a surprise recently to a certain reader of the daily dispatches, to learn that the most conspicuous and derided politician in Washington is a close and constant reader of the religious stories of a famous Canadian author. He did not know that this politician had any such side to his nature at all. The common people are often thus surprised to discover, by fuller knowledge, that public officials are not the monsters that partisan opponents have represented them as being. Likewise, they learn that reformers are not necessarily wild-eyed fanatics. For it is the bad habit of the world to speak ill of the good.

That fact underlies the present Sunday school lesson. Jesus had healed a man who was blind and dumb, so that he both saw and talked. Surely everybody should rejoice over such a merciful action. Not so. Even as it has often been true in China that the mission hospitals are accused of stealing little children; or as in Baltimore today many colored persons refuse to pass the Johns Hopkins hospital lest it should "put the black drop" on them; so this kindly ministry of the beneficent Teacher was attributed to the devil. The Pharisees so charged openly. They could not understand the miracle, but flouting all reason they declared, "This man doth not cast out devils but by Beelzebub, the prince of devils." So there is precedent for everybody whose good is evil spoken of to take to heart as comfort; Jesus all along had to endure this sort of misrepresentation and slander.

The Common People See Straight.

The curious fact which has many modern analogies was that the plain, unlettered peasants understood the meaning of the ministry of Jesus better than did their ecclesiastical leaders. They cried, "Is this the son of David?" Simple hearts can sometimes see straighter and clearer than sophisticated minds. The views which men "on the inside" at Washington entertain concerning the most talked-about American of the day are radically different from those of the masses of the people. They have a genius for getting at the heart of a man's purposes.

Books and articles, which the masses never read, are written in criticism of Jesus; but the multitudes, undisturbed by details and difficulties, understand Christ. They know him for his life and his love. They catch the glint of his kindly eye, while the scholastics are studying the color of his hair. They feel the uplift of His helpful hand, while the critics are concerned only with its callouses. They are inspired by the sympathetic throb of His loving heart, while the schoolmen quibble over his scholarship. In a broad, general fashion, God had given the common people an affinity for the noblest. They have a charity and an understanding which are greater than pedantry's boasted skill.

Fighting the Best.

A good man on the wrong side is a pitiable and tragic spectacle. There is something about the attitude of the old Pharisees of Christ's time that even excites our compassion. They were so sure that they had the last word of truth, and that their ecclesiastical organization was the most important thing on earth, that they simply could not conceive of the possibility of this Revolutionist's being right. In like manner, there are many sincerely pious men connected with the religious boards and societies of our time who really believe that the Kingdom of Heaven is incorporated in the organization which they serve; and so they go to amazing lengths to conserve this institution. That is one reason why we have in this month of May, 1910, so much despicable ecclesiastical politics, and so much contemptible effort to stay the progress of new methods, bigger ideas, broader purposes.

There are many reasons why one should strive for humble open-mindedness; and the most important, perhaps, is the fear of being found in opposition to the truth. No allegiance is important except allegiance to God and His truth. What matter if old notions must be given up? The truth is all-important. The wise rabbi's advice to beware lest one should be found fighting God, is ever applicable. History has frequently repeated the experience of the Pharisees who arrayed themselves against the best leader of their day, who was indeed Incarnate Truth.

Patience of the Strong.

The weak and the wicked and the unwise are fussy, hurried, and excited. The strong and the true may be patient, because they have the eternal years. The calmness with which Jesus answered the charge that He cast out devils by the prince of devils is in sharp contrast to the hysteria of his foes. He pointed out, in simplest, clearest reasoning, that a house divided against itself cannot stand. It was as if He were making a lesson plain to little children.

Then He defined the eternal alignment of the forces of life. It is like a picture of a great athletic contest between two teams; or a mighty battle. On the one side are the forces of truth; on the other the forces of error. Everybody is on one side or another. "He that is not with me is against me." In this supreme conflict there are no neutrals. God counts us all on His side, or against Him. To live for God here is to live with God forever. Edith H. Divall has said:

"It matters not
What men may think of us! Today they praise—
Tomorrow, blame—and so through all our days
We lift our eyes to catch the smile of one
For something said or done,
And meet another's frown.

"But let it be our chief concern to see,
Whatever we are called to do or be,
That all our lives may bear the pure high light
Which shines from yonder Throne, that From His sight
No coward thought need shrink, in trembling fear,
To stand before our God with conscience clear,
And only by His standard set our own,
And live as they who seek His smile alone."

The Unpardonable Sin.

In connection with this episode Jesus uttered his puzzling words concerning "the unpardonable sin." "Therefore I say unto you, every sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blasphemy against the Spirit shall not be forgiven. And whosoever shall speak a word against the Son of man it shall be forgiven him, but whosoever shall speake against the Holy Spirit it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world nor that which is to come."

This utterance has troubled many tender spirits. But wise expositors have thrown real light upon it, as, for instance: "It is no sudden, angry blasphemy. Whoever fears that he has committed it and prays for pardon is worlds away from it."—W. Robertson Nicoll, LL.D. "The very fact that a man is troubled about his sins shows that the Spirit of God has not left him."—D. L. Moody. But "if the faculty or organ by which a man discerns good and evil has become so perverted that it fails in its proper use, then that man's constitution is so corrupted that his moral judgment may be said to be gone. If under circumstances which bring upon a man's soul the full power of the Holy Spirit, cleansing the understanding and giving life to the conscience, he resolutely and deliberately reviles God's truth and goodness, it is a fatal symptom."—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Irreligion of the Religious.

There is such a thing as being antireligious, and the actual enemy of religion, while wearing the uniform of Christianity. These Pharisees were branded by Jesus, "O generation of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak good things." The stereotyped pious phrase, the unconscious habit of churchliness, the empty routine of devotion—all these may co-exist with utter spiritual deadness. For, as said quaint old David Henderson, in The Maid of Honor—"Releegion is the soul o' man seekin' the life o' God." Anything less vital than this will not meet the requirements of Jesus.

So he uttered his terrific philippic against the conventionally orthodox Jews of his day. Nineveh and Sheba rose up in judgment against them. The goodness of the world is sometimes a reproach to the perfunctory godliness of the church. For it is not they who name the name, but they who do the will, to whom the Lord gives acceptance and approval.

Mme. Faisey-Lanmennier is the first woman to be appointed a mail carrier in France. Her route is in the little town of Chapelle-sur-Aveyron and it is said if she performs her duties satisfactorily other women will get similar places. Mme. Faisey-Lanmennier makes her rounds on a bicycle supplied by the government.

Varieties

There is a mile of wire in a good piano.

Nuremberg is the home of the pocket timepiece.

A ton of steel will make a million and a half pens.

A good glove cutter in Paris can make nearly $100 a week.

Electricity is the only motor power used in submarine boats.

Every person entitled to do so is compelled to vote in Austria.

France still has 11,000 men encamped on Moroccan soil.

Alaska's copper output this year will exceed 4,000,000 pounds.

In 15 years a locomotive will run 240,000 miles and earn $300,000.

Officers of the civil service in New South Wales must insure their lives.

In the course of a year 690,554 pounds of opium finds its way into London.

In 300 balloon ascents there is, on an average, one fatal accident.

Salt works employes are said to be immune from cholera and scarlet fever.

The governors of Australia and Canada each receive a salary of $50,000 yearly.

An automatic coupler for air and steam hose on railroad trains has been invented.

Arson and counterfeiting are on the increase, though crime as a whole is declining.

The 652 registered trade unions of Great Britain have a total membership of 1,973,560.

The manufacture of rattan furniture is beginning to attract attention in the Philippines.

A great electric power generating station in Germany will make use of peat fuel entirely.

The use of waste of lumber in this country is 10 times as great, per capita, as that of France.

An English physician has placed on record a case of malaria which remained latent for 13 years.

In the number of its mineral species North Carolina is said to exceed any other state in the union.

More than 20,000 20-candle power incandescent lamp filaments can be made from a single pound of tantalum.

China's ministry of the interior proposes to lay down measures to prevent political party associations.

It has been found that the prevalence of typhoid fever in India varies regularly with the abundance of flies.

In round figures, the "drink bill" of the United Kingdom, in 1909, was $775,000,000, or $30,000,000 less than in 1908.

It is calculated that no fewer than [illegible],000 people spend their lives on the canal boats and barges of England alone.

In Nuremberg there are 1,700 houses built before 1600 A. D., and 3,537 built in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Gondolas are being displaced by motor boats on the main canals of Venice, but they hold their own in the 124 side canals.

London had a population of about [illegible],000 in 1740, in which year there were 2,725 deaths from smallpox.

Among the 10,500 inmates of workhouses in Wales and Monmouthshire, barely 100 are capable of doing a good day's work.

Some wine has been discovered in the cellars of the city hall, of Bremen, which has been left there for two and a half centuries.

The Hong-Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, with many branches in the far east, made a net profit of $3,306,000 in the last half of 1909.

Over 8,000 gardens are cultivated in connection with Austrian schools, the pupils receiving expert tuition in horticulture.

The city of Frankfort has not only established a municipal fish market, but supplies housewives with a fish cookery book free of charge.

If Canada's wheat crop for last year had been shipped in cars, each holding 15 tons, the cars would make up a continuous train 1,865 miles long.

Vegetables contain a great deal of alcohol, and it is claimed that they can exert an intoxicating influence on those who depend upon them exclusively for food.

The smallest book in the world is only half the size of a postage stamp. It is in the possession of the earl of Dufferin, and is an edition of the sacred book of the Sikhs.

It was hoped that the new campanile in Venice, would be finished in time for Easter this year; but unexpected delays made it impossible to complete it till next spring.

The Medical Research institute of the Federated Malay states came to the conclusion, after a careful study of beriberi, that this disease is due to lack of phosphorus in the polished rice grain.

A decree has been published in Austria by which no one is allowed to refine raw oil or to sell petroleum in tanks without a concession obtained from the government. This is a measure against the Standard Oil.

Three years ago a bicycle of any kind was a rarity in Aleppo, Asiatic Turkey; today they are quite numerous and rapidly increasing in number. So far American bicycle exporters have not paid any attention to this trade.

Miss Emily Butt was the first woman to have the privilege of the floor in a working session of the Mississippi legislature. It was accorded her in order that she might explain the meaning of the juvenile reformatory bill recently passed.

Germany is losing ground in China. Fifteen years ago its exports to that country exceeded those of the United States and Japan combined. Today they constitute only a little over 4 per cent, whereas America has 9 per cent, Japan 14 and England about 50.

Women have obtained the right to vote in Krain, a province of Austria. They will be allowed to cast their ballots in person and not by proxy. There is, however, one limitation imposed on them. A special time of the day has been allotted to them for the exercise of this right.

The offense of lesse majesty bids fair to disappear from the criminal records of modern Germany. Until three years ago the newspapers published almost daily reports of persons who were fined or sent to prison for having allowed hasty expressions to escape about the kaiser's most excellent majesty.

Ginseng, particularly American, is as popular as ever in China as a cure-all medicine. The American product is shipped to Hong-Kong, and from there sent to all parts of the empire. While foreign patent medicines are flooding the country they do not seem to interfere with the sale of ginseng.

Ingenious devices appeal to the people of China. The wealthy Chinese are extremely fond of musical instruments and often carry two or more watches and wear foreign glasses. The Chinese is well known for his fondness for clocks, telescopes, field glasses, in fact almost any scientific instrument.

A writer in the Lancet mentions lurid incidents at a funeral. A man was supposed to have run danger of being buried alive; for when his coffin was moved a knocking sound was heard within. When it was opened it was found that a hammer had been left in it, and had jolted about so as to cause the noise.

Oxford students have honored L. C. Hull, the American Rhodes scholar, by electing him president of the Oxford University Athletic Club. This is the first time an American ever has been elected to manage an Oxford athletic team. It is a tribute not only to Hull's athletic prowess but also to his popularity.

As a result, it is said, of the increased spirit duties under the British budget the police have noticed in remote districts of Ireland indications of a revival of illicit distillation of liquors. There has also been a considerable increase, it is reported, in the use of spirits of ether as a beverage since the price of whiskey was raised.

Miss Belle Squire is president of the No Vote, No Tax Club, of Chicago, the members of which are pledged to refuse payment of their personal taxes and to put off the payment of their other taxes until the last day permitted by law, for the purpose of forcing the state to grant women equal suffrage rights with men.

Thre is a case on record in which a great fall of earth at Dover, in England, buried a whole family. A hog shared the fate of the family, so far as to be buried by the same landslide. Five months and nine days passed and then the hog was discovered—alive. Presumably it had had neither food nor drink in the interval.

The fish catch in the Arctic ocean along the Siberian coast amounts, each year, to about forty million pounds, worth about $1,800,000. The yield of the Amur district is about eighty million pounds, worth $1,400,000. These figures do not include the millions of pounds consumed by the local population and their dogs. All told, the annual fish catch of Asiatic Russia is 156,000,000 pounds, worth $4,000,000.

Hope For Consumptives

Many consumptives and persons suffering from lung trouble, who had given up all hope of ever being well again, have been, and are being, today restored to health and happiness by the wonderful discovery of Judd Q. Lloyd, the eminent scientist who discovered a marvelous preparation for the successful treatment of consumption and lung troubles, known as AICSOL (LLOYD,) and for this discovery was, on Dec. 15th, 1908, awarded a diploma of merit by the London Society of Science, Letters and Arts of London, England, in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering AICSOL (LLOYD.)

J. A. Ward, M. D., Willing To Make Oath

Gentlemen:—

Had you spent $25,000.00 in advertising your remedy to the people for the benefit of consumption and all the chronic lung troubles, instead of distributing it among physicians who put samples in out-of-the-way places and perhaps never think of them again, you would now, in all probability, have a paying trade, while many poor victims of the White Plague that are now in their graves would be well and attending to business.

I believe you have one of the best remedies ever offered to the people. I believe it to be a general reconstructor of tissue and indicated in all cases where a reconstructor is called for. I have used Aicsol (Lloyd) for nearly five years, and know what I am talking about.

Once the remedy becomes generally known there will be but little trouble disposing of it.

You can use my name in any way you see fit in advertising, as I have said nothing in regard to the matter to which I will not be willing to make oath where such course is necessary.

Very respectfully,
J. A. WARD, M. D.
Troy, Mo., July 22, 1908.

A Physician Cures His Wife of Consumption

Gentlemen:—

"My wife was down with Consumption, when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough, and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment, and from that time on up to three months, when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue, and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down, or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd), for the cure and prevention of Consumption, is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT,
Swampscott, Mass.

Judge Sidener Saved from Consumptive Grave

Gentlemen:—I have given Aicsol (Lloyd) a thorough trial for tuberculosis, which I contracted some four years ago after a severe attack of pneumonia.

I spent a large amount of money in traveling and doctoring, when last July my physician decided that my existence would end inside of two months. I had lost my voice entirely and was unable to get out of bed without assistance; in fact, I was wishing for the end to come as rapidly as possible. On the 26th day of July of last year, I started on the first bottle, taking it every hour 16 hours per day, and living out of doors in a tent at the same time. At the end of the first week my appetite, which I had lost, began to get good, and in two weeks I was eating five times a day. I have taken several bottles in the past three months and have gained 16 pounds, and think without a doubt, that Aicsol (Lloyd) has saved my life.

I cheerfully recommend it to any one who is suffering from Tuberculosis, believing it is the only medicine that will effect a cure.

You have my consent to use this letter or myself as reference at any time you may see fit.

Yours truly,
GEORGE B. SIDENER.
Formerly Judge in St. Louis Court.

Physician Tells How Consumption May Be Cured

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to show that I have used AICSOL (Lloyd), a medicine made and sold by RESTORALL CHEMICAL CO., of St. Louis, Mo., on one case of pulmonary consumption, on a lady in Kentucky, who was 47 years of age, and she recovered, and is now well and performing her ordinary duties and household work as of yore; is a gratified and sound woman.

The above case was far advanced in the second stage; night sweats, daily chills, hectic flush, and in the stage of menopause, which is one of the most critical periods in woman's life.

I believe it will cure nine out of ten cases for which it is made, thereby saving and prolonging life, bringing health, happiness and saving immense suffering, and in the aggregate, worry and thousands and millions of money. I heartily recommend AICSOL (Lloyd) to all interested and suffering with any form of consumption, and give permission to use my name in placing AICSOL (Lloyd) before the public.

Very respectfully,
G. W. HOLT, M. D.
McLeansboro, Ill., Jan. 8, 1909.

Aicsol (Lloyd) is the greatest discovery of the century—entirely different from any other treatment now in existence; the most startling addition to medical science since Jenner isolated vaccine virus.

Listen and be convinced. Many patients begin its use when suffering from weakness, blood-spitting, pus-filled sputum, night sweats, chills, fever, constipation, loss of flesh, painful lungs, distressing cough, wasted bodies, loss of hope and strength, full of despair. Aren't these terribly true symptoms of dreaded consumption?

When these same patients, after a few months' use of Aicsol (Lloyd) report that they ARE CURED, strong, able to work, have not an ache or pain, happy, full of praise for this marvelous treatment, it's time for you to be interested. Write today and simply say:—Send me PROOF. If you are not sick, cut out this add and send to some sufferer or send us the name of such sufferers. All correspondence strictly confidential. Tomorrow is just so much time lost. ACT NOW by addressing **RESTORALL CHEMICAL COMPANY, 652 De Baliviere Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.**

15 KILLED, 50 MAIMED

Scores More Are Hurt in Explosion.

Ottawa, Ont., May 9.—Fifteen people were killed outright, 50 were terribly injured and scores of others less seriously injured yesterday afternoon when the main magazine of the plant of the General Explosive Co. of Canada, situated a mile from Hull, Quebec, exploded, following a fire. Houses on the opposite side of the river were destroyed and everything within a radius of two miles was torn and shattered.

Hundreds of people, many of whom had been spectators at a ball game near the plant, rushed to the scene when the fire broke out. Minor explosions gave them warning of their danger and the more cautious moved further away. Scores, however, insisted upon standing within 1,000 feet of the burning plant, and these are the ones who were killed and most seriously injured.

Although the explosive works is four miles from this city the shock shattered large plate glass windows in the down town section, broke dishes and crockery and damaged buildings. The force of the explosion was terrifying. The country for miles around was laid waste and many small dwellings in Hull, on the side nearest the explosion, were completely destroyed.

A baseball game was in progress near the powder works about 6 o'clock this evening. The teams were playing the last innings and when a fire was seen in one of the small buildings of the powder plant the crowd began to swarm up the hill to get a better view of the blaze. Warning of the danger came to the onlookers in two minor explosions soon after the fire got well under way. A shower of sparks and fragments of the wrecked building fell among the spectators and there was a scurrying out of what was considered the danger zone.

Some men in the crowd, aware of the possibilities of the danger when the main magazine was reached, pleaded with the crowd to go still further back and many of them heeded the warning. Others, apparently enjoying the element of danger in the spectacle, stood within 1,000 yards of the burning buildings. They were kept on the qui vive by explosions which sent showers of burning brands in all directions.

The baseball game broke up and the remainder of the spectators and the players rushed up to join the crowd at the fire. It was then that the main magazine exploded. There were two stunning detonations.

Giant trees were snapped off close to the earth; barns and dwelling houses were converted into kindling wood. The scene where the crowd from the ball field stood resembled a battlefield. Headless, armless and legless bodies were lying about among scores of unconscious forms. To the few who retained a flicker of consciousness it appeared as though over 100 had been killed.

The company states the amount of the explosive which went off was under 10 tons, but as plate glass windows five miles away were broken by the shock, this is considered an under-estimate. Practically every window in Hull was broken and there was glass broken in every part of Ottawa.

Windows were blown out of the Canadian partliament building, and Rideau Hall, the official residence of the governor general, which was only two miles from the scene of the explosion, lost practically all of its windows and two chimneys came down. Earl Grey and the entire household were so alarmed that they sought safety in the open.

Hull has twice sought orders from the court for the removal of this industry, but the company were each time able to convince the court that their method provided absolute safety. The Quebec law requires explosives to be made behind heavy walls, instead of the flimsy structure ordinarily employed in such works, and this largely accounts for the loss of life.

The parish church of the Holy Redeemer, half a mile away, contained an unusual number of statues. The head of every one of these was shaken off, while the bodies were left standing.

PLANS A CLEAN SWEEP

Attorney General After All Bucket Shops.

Washington, May 6.—The complete suppression of the "bucket shop" business throughout the United States is sought by the department of justice. Prosecutions already started are to be continued with unremitting vigilance.

"We have a plan to put all the bucket shops out of business and that too, without additional legislation by congress," said an official of the department today.

Just what are the plans of the government to accomplish this end was not stated, but officials declare the statement was not thoughtlessly made.

The cleaning up work in the east already has been sytematically begun and a number of indictments have been returned. More are promised as a result of the investigations by the local grand jury the past few days. After the department is through with the east, operations will be begun at Chicago and working from that center, it expects to conduct proceedings in such a manner as to break up any business radiating from that place.

That feature of the traffic which includes the sending out of alluring literature is one which probably will receive the serious attention of the prosecuting officials, in which case the postal laws will be invoked as an instrumentality in its suppression.

FAVORS PUBLICITY BILL

Senate Committee Allows Secrecy Until After Election.

Washington, May 7.—The senate committee on privileges and elections today voted to report the campaign publicity bill. It was amended so as to not require publication in advance of elections.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the Latest Paris and New York Styles.

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

3258—Ladies' Shirt Waist. This style model will develop well in washable or silk fabrics. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

2916—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with long or seven-eighths length sleeves. Linen was used for the development of this waist, hand embroidery decorating the front. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

3251—Child's Dress, with long or short sleeves. Any washable material will develop excellently in this model. 3 sizes—1 to 3 years.

2899—Girls' Dress, with Dutch neck and three-quarter length sleeves. Flowered lawn was used to develop this dress. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3256—Ladies' Tunic Skirt. This is a graceful model and will develop well in plain or bordered nun's veiling in any desired shade. 5 sizes—22 to 30.

3117—Ladies' Six-Gored Raised Waistline Skirt, closing at left side front seam. Ladies' cloth, homespun or serge may be used to develop this model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

3014—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse having removable shield, and sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands and knickerbockers. Serge, linen or chambray are adaptable to this suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2362—Ladies' Dart-Fitted Open Drawers, with circular or straight ruffle. Cross-barred cambric, nainsook or jaconet are good materials for this model. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

3278—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat, in 30-inch length. Any of the season's coatings are adaptable to this model. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3262—Ladies' Dress, to be worn with a guimpe. Voile, pongee or foulard are best adapted to this model. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3274—Ladies' Waist, with full length or three-quarter sleeves. As pictured this waist is made of old-rose net while the bib is of crepe meteor in the same shade. 5 sizes—34 to 42.

3047—Ladies' Shirt Waist. This simple tucked shirt waist is very practical for linen, madras or taffeta silk. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2842—Girls' Low-Necked Dress, with yoke, three-quarter length sleeves and with or without fancy collar. Challis, cashmere or any washable fabric may be used. 6 sizes—4 to 14 years.

3249—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse with sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands and knickerbockers. Blue linen was used for the suit here illustrated. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2872—Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt. Any material desired will develop in this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3067—Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at center back seam and side plaits at lower part of the other seams. Mohair, brilliantine or broadcloth are good materials for this model. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2521—Boys' Shirt Waist, with separate turn-down collar. Any of the season's shirtings may be used to advantage in this model. 7 sizes—3 to 15 years.

2030—Ladies' Sun Bonnets. One with crown and cape in one and the other having crown buttoned on front. Gingham is the most suited material for these designs. One size.

3270—Ladies' Russian Blouse. An attractive model is here shown if developed in voile, mull or chiffon. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3106—Ladies' Princess Dress, with full or three-quarter length sleeves and with or without chemisette. Any of the season's suitings will develop excellently in this style. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

PRAIRIES LURE CO-ED

University of Minnesota Girls Are Homesteading in Dakotas.

Fargo, N. D., May 9.—"Those are Honyockers." A traveler in the Dakotas looked up from his book to see who had been boarding the train at that lonely station. "Honyockers" was a word new to him, and he was puzzled as to what they might be. Just as he had decided they were probably some of those oddly garbed sectarians from Russia, the "Honyockers" entered the car. That is, he found out afterward they were "Honyockers," but nothing in their appearance seemed to warrant such a queer outlandish designation.

Three girls and a man they were—girls with clear eyes, bright cheeks and windblown hair—girls who looked as if they might have just returned from a busy afternoon of rooting for their side in a university football match. The man was a mere youth, broad shouldered and pleasant faced. He presently revealed himself as the brother of one of the girls.

"But why?" asked the traveler; "why are you called 'Honyockers?'"

"Because we're homesteaders," said the most wind blown one of the three laughing girls. "They call the old timers 'gumbo grabbers,' but we belong to the 'Honyocker class. I am sure I don't know why homesteaders are called that, and it never sounded queer to me before."

Varsity Girls on Claims.

The term, it transpired, was quite universally used throughout the Dakotas. The traveler asked questions and finally learned that the four young persons were all university students—two of them graduates of the University of Minnesota. They were just returning to St. Paul after "proving up" on their claims. For fourteen months they had lived on the prairie and knew it winter, summer, fall and spring.

They had come out to begin their residence April 1, two weeks ago, and so well had they liked the life of the plains that they stayed on for several months after coming into possession of their quarter sections of land. For land owners they all were—each fresh cheeked girl a full fledged citizen so far as her deed of ownership could make her.

"Oh, no, we're not suffragettes," said the oldest one. "We've been too busy. Life is so full of interesting things to do when you live on the prairie."

This was rather a new way of viewing the fabled restfulness of the plains and the traveler asked her what it was that kept them so busy.

Lived in a Sod House.

"Well, you see, if you are a true 'Honyocker' (so the name had to be lived up to!) you keep your own house and keep it clean. Henry and I (her name is Henrietta, you know) had a shack together. It was built of sod and was very warm in winter on that account and cool in summer. It was really perfectly lovely to live in, and I hardly know what I am going to do in a hot wooden house. But we're going back to the prairie, and we're going to raise cattle.

"Busy! Well, if you could see the things one had to do in a day. One gets up early in the morning on the prairie. The prairie chickens begin to drum pretty early and the meadow larks simply shout at you if you stay in bed after 5 o'clock. Then we rush out to the corral to see if Dandy and Bess are all right and we rush back to the house to make coffee and pancakes."

"Pancakes?"

"Yes, you know pancakes are the staff of Honyocker life. They are so easy to make and they are so good with syrup of sugar. We didn't have any potatoes for months and months. Ours froze because we didn't make the root cellar deep enough, and we really couldn't afford to buy any and there weren't any to buy. Then when your appetite is as good as ours was all the time most anything is nourishing.

"They can't talk to me about food values and scientific feeding. Give me a race on Bess before a strong prairie wind in summer or a hike after the turkeys."

"The turkeys?"

"Yes, we had turkeys, and we made money out of them, too. They were the best product we had. But I was telling you how busy we are.

How Busy They Are.

"After breakfast we go to work in the garden if the season is right for gardening. If it isn't we mend our saddles or our riding habits, or make a new print frock, or doctor the little turkeys, or churn. We had only one cow, but when we go back we are going to have a hundred head of cattle.

"Presently it is time to make biscuits for dinner and nearly always the afternoon is full to overflowing with work. One season brings one thing and another season brings another kind of work. We set out hundreds of little golden willows for a wind break and also some fruit trees and box elders.

"Sometimes, too, there is a long run to make, for we often helped in rounding up the cattle on the ranch of our neighbors. They fenced our ranch in exchange for the help we gave them. Margaret—that's my chum—used to go for the mail to Bixby, the nearest postoffice. It was 30 miles away, and some one would go every few days on horseback—I mean some one in that neighborhood."

"And how large might a neighborhood be?"

"Oh, let me see—about 20 miles or so either way. Margaret could do anything with a horse, and she drove 11 head of horses down to Bixby one day."

"Was it Bixby that we passed?"

Far From a Railroad.

"No, that was Lemon. We lived 85 miles from the railway, and we came in the automobile stage from Bixby. The prairie roads are fine in dry weather, as smooth and as hard as a floor, and one can drive across the prairie anywhere, but when it rains the clay is very sticky and the atuomobile is apt to get stuck. Give me a horse every time for a steady dependence."

"But didn't you miss the social life you had at home?

"Distance? Why, distance is all there is. You simply can't help stretching your mental wings and soaring. The prairie makes you feel that way. No skyscrapers for mine!"

So these were "Honyockers." They might be egoists, but the traveler liked them.

BIG AID TO REVENUES

Corporation Tax Will Amount to $26,000,000.

Washington, May 9.—Receipts from the corporation tax will exceed by nearly a million dollars Secretary MacVeagh's estimate of $25,000,000 made early in December.

This is the latest calculation made by the internal revenue office, which has almost completed the examination of the returns from corporations on which the tax is assessed. When business closed last week $25,319,715 had been assessed. Half a million more is expected. The figures given are subject to revision, but the changes will not be material.

There was a general disposition manifested by corporations to comply with the law requiring returns to be made, said Mr. Cabell, the commissioner of internal revenue. About **230,000 returns, representing 275,000 corporations, were made.**

CHECKS SUGAR PROBE

In Special Message Taft Tells Congress It Should Not Investigate.

Washington, May 9.—President Taft sent a special message to the house of representatives today to tell why he considers a congressional investigation of the sugar frauds in the customs service inexpedient.

It is because "a congressional investigation at this time would embarrass the executive department in the continuance and completion of the investigation of the appraisers and other officers of the customs service."

The President's reply was to a resolution passed by the house April 14, calling upon him to state his reasons for not wishing a congressional investigation, as he had intimated in his message at the opening of the session.

"The necessity for congressional investigation," the President wrote, arises first, when an executive investigation is either not in good faith or is lacking in vigor, or when additional legislation is needed to prevent a recurrence of the frauds.

"The primary duty, with respect to frauds in the executive service, falls upon the executive to direct proper executive investigation, and upon the discovery of fraud and crime to direct judicial investigation to recover what is due to the government and of bringing to justice the guilty persons.

"The report of the secretary of the treasury, and the attorney general show beyond question the utmost vigor and effectiveness in the investigation and prosecution up to this time, and the achieving of exceptional results in the recovery of moneys of which the government had been defrauded, the indictments of participants in the frauds, and in the reformation of the customs service with a view to the preventing of such frauds in the future."

With his message the President sent the report of the secretary of the treasury and the attorney general showing the investigation up to date. The danger of granting immunity to any offenders through a congressional investigation the President pointed out is still very grave. He referred to the case of Heike, secretary of the American Sugar Refining Co., who was summoned before the grand jury investigating the sugar company's alleged connection with a combination violating the Sherman anti-trust act, and pleaded immunity. While the supreme court refused to pass on the question, claiming it did not properly come before it, the President indicates that the point if left to be raised in the event of a conviction of Heike.

If congress were to investigate the weighers and appraisers' offices it would have to go about getting just such expert evidence as is now being gathered, the President said, which will be sent to congress as soon as the present investigation is at an end.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

LENGTH OF REIGNS OF BRITISH KINGS.

	Years.
William the Conqueror	21
William II	13
William III	13
King Stephen	19
King John	17
Henry I	35
Henry II	35
Henry III	56
Henry IV	14
Henry V	9
Henry VI	32
Henry VII	24
Henry VIII	38
Edward I	33
Edward II	20
Edward III	49
Edward IV	22
Edward V ....months	2
Edward VI	6
Richard I	10
Richard II	22
Richard III	3
Mary I	3
Queen Elizabeth	44
James I	22
James II	16
Charles I	23
Charles II	24
Queen Anne	12
George I	13
George II	33
George III	60
George IV	10
William IV	6
Queen Victoria	64
Edward VII	9

CAN'T GET ARMOUR

Governor of New Jersey Refuses to Grant a Requisition.

Trenton, N. J., May 7.—Governor Fort today refused the request of Prosecutor Garven, of Hudson county, for a requisition upon the governor of Illinois for the extradition of J. Ogden Armour, a director of the National Packing Co., who is under indictment in Hudson county with other officers and directors of packing companies on a charge of conspiracy to unlawfully enhance the cost of meat through the creation of an artificial scarcity of the same.

Governor Fort in refusing to grant the requisition gave out a lengthy opinion in which he sets forth the reasons for his refusal. The governor points out first of all that in order for extradition papers to be asked for it was necessary that the person whose extradition was desired be a fugitive from justice and further that it was essential that the accused person was in fact in the state of New Jersey at the time of the commission of the alleged offense.

The governor says the only evidence before him of the presence in New Jersey of Mr. Armour at or about the time of the commission of the alleged offense was his presence in Hoboken in March, 1908, to take passage from that city to Europe, and again in June, 1909, upon his return from Europe.

The governor goes on to say that the proof before him is barren of any facts warranting an inference that Mr. Armour was in Hoboken for any other purpose than the taking of passage to Europe and returning therefrom. Gov. Fort also says that the proof offered as to the presence of Mr. Armour in New Jersey does not coincide with the days set out in the indictment as the time of the commission of the alleged conspiracy.

There are other application pending before Gov. Fort for the extradition of others connected with the meat packing companies in the west, but when the hearing was sought by counsel for the packers, the Armour case was selected as a test one and a hearing was given upon that alone.

Whether applications for extradition will now be pressed in the cases of the other packers will depend upon Prosecutor Garven. Unless some new point can be raised by the prosecutor the applications, it is said, will result in a refusal by the governor to grant **requisitions upon the governor of Illinois.**

QUAKE KILLS HUNDREDS

No Houses Are Standing in Central American City of Cartago.

GREAT EARTHQUAKES.

Earthquakes have numbered their victims by the thousands in the last 2,000 years, probably the most noted disaster of this kind being the one at Lisbon in 1755, where 60,000 persons were killed in eight minutes. The earthquakes during the nineteenth century were especially destructive of life and property. Those recorded during the past 100 years are as follows:

1812—Caracas destroyed; 12,000 perished.
1851—14,000 killed in southern Italy.
1857—About 22,000 perish in South America.
1857—10,000 killed in and around Naples.
1863—Manila greatly damaged; 10,000 lives lost.
1865—Fully 30,000 persons killed in Peru, Ecuador and Chile.
1880—Manila wrecked.
1883—Tremendous destruction in Java.
1886—Great damage at Charleston, S. C.
1887—167 killed in Hawaii.
1888—Yuman Cheup, 4,000 killed.
1891—Multitudes killed in Japan
1902—Martinique volcano and earthquake; 32,500 killed.
1905—Vesuvius volcano eruptions and earthquake shocks in southern Italy; 550 lives lost.
1905—35,000 killed in North India.
1906—Valparaiso; 500 killed.
1906—San Francisco earthquake and fire; nearly 1,000 dead.
1907—Kingston; 350 killed.
1908—Southern Italy; over 100,000 dead.

San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua, May 6.—Reports received from San Jose, Costa Rica, today state that no habitable houses remain in Cartago, which was visited by a series of earth shocks on Wednesday night. Three hundred and fifty bodies have been recovered from the ruins.

Martial law has been declared in the stricken town to prevent disorders and looting. The authorities are making every effort toward the relief of the wounded and destitute. The victims who survived their injuries are being removed to San Jose, 14 miles distant.

The finest structures of the town are in ruins. Among the numbers was the Palace of Justice, erected by Andrew Carnegie's gift of $100,000. It is believed that Dr. Becanegra, the Guatemalan magistrate to the Central American arbitration court, was killed. His wife and child are said to have perished.

Advices received from the province of Cartago, state that the earthquake shocks caused much suffering not only in Cartago but in the towns along the railroad line from Cartago to Port Limon. San Jose, so far as known here, did not suffer greatly.

Cartago lies at the foot of Irazca, a volcano about four miles from San Jose. It has an estimated population of 10,000 and is the seat of the Central American peace court, for the home of which Andrew Carnegie donated a large sum of money.

Cartago was the capital of the country until 1823. It has suffered frequently from earthquakes and was partially or in greater part destroyed in 1720, 1803, 1825, 1841, 1851 and 1854.

On April 13 last a series of earthquakes, varying in intensity, swept over Costa Rica, doing considerable damage, but practically without loss of life. San Jose suffered most severely, while both Cara Cartago and Port Limon felt the force of the disturbances.

California Is Shaken.

Fresno, Cal., May 6.—A sharp earthquake shock was felt in this city shortly before 9 o'clock today. The vibrations lasted for more than a minuate, shook windows and caused dishes to rattle. The court house shook so that the employes ran out of their offices.

ADMIRAL McCALLA IS DEAD

Service Was Marked by Many Deeds of Ability and Bravery.

Santa Barbara, Cal., May 6.—Rear Admiral B. H. McCalla (retired) U. S. N., died at 4 o'clock this morning of appoplexy.

Rear Admiral McCalla was born at Camden, N. J., in 1844, entering the navy in 1861. His services during the almost 39 years of active duty in all parts of the world were marked by conspicuous acts. The most brilliant achievements of the dead officer were in connection with the war with Spain and the Peking relief column, for which he received recognition in the shape of a congressional medal for distinguished service in battle and also international acknowledgement of his labor through the bestowal upon him of the Order of the Red Eagle by the German emperior, and the Chinese war medal by the King of England. All of this was on top of excellent record in the civil war. So Bowman McCalla was made a member of the Loyal legion and decorated in other respects and advanced in rank in the navy. His last active service in the navy was as commandant of the naval training station at Mare Island, Cal., and of the navy yard there and he retired June 19, 1906. For some time he had been living in southern California with his family.

FAMILY FOOD

Crisp, Toothsome and Requires No Cooking.

A little boy down in N. C., asked his mother to write an account of how Grape-Nuts food had helped their family.

She says Grape-Nut s was first brought to her attention in Charlotte, where she visited.

"While I was there I used the food regularly. I gained about 15 pounds and felt so well that when I returned home I began using Grape-Nuts in the family regularly.

"My little 18-months-old baby shortly after being weaned was very ill with dyspepsia and teething. She was sick nine weeks and we tried everything. She became so emaciated that it was painful to handle her and we thought we were going to lose her. One day a happy thought urged me to try Grape-Nuts soaked in a little warm milk.

"Well, it worked like a charm and she began taking it regularly and improvement set in at once. She is now getting well and round and fat as fast as possible and on Grape-Nuts.

"Sometime ago several of the family were stricken with La Grippe at the same time, and during the worst stages we could not relish anything in the shape of food but Grape-Nuts and oranges, everything else nauseating us.

"We all appreciate what your famous food has done for our family."

Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

W

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H

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Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1071 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.

N&W Ry

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(R. E. Chalmers & Co. are thoroughly reliable and have been established since 1885) R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

NEW ERA IN RULINGS

Supreme Court Extends the Meaning of Bill of Rights.

Washington, May 9.—Criminal lawyers throughout the country are agitated over the action of the supreme court of the United States in inaugurating what is designated as a new era in the punishment of criminals—that of requiring punishments to be proportionate to the offense.

The agitation among the legal profession arises from the recent decision of the court, when, for the first time in its history, it set at liberty a person convicted of an offense because there had been inflicted upon him "a cruel and unusual punishment." It was in the case of Paul Weems, an official in the lighthouse service in the Philippines.

His case came under the bill of rights of the island. The court announced that it must give the same interpretation to that bill of rights as given to the eighth amendment to the constitution. Thereupon, it proceeded to construe this amendment, prohibiting "a cruel and unusual punishment."

Court Admits Ruling Novel.

It was admitted that, in the musty precedents of the past, the English speaking people had used this phrase only to prohibit the resort to inhuman methods for causing bodily torture. It had been used to prevent a return to the Roman custom of sewing a parricide into a leather bag with a live dog, a cock, a viper and an ape, and casting it into the sea, and to the English custom of disemboweling traitors and burning alive women who committed treason.

The court decided to regard these precedents as milestones in the advance of civilization, and not as limitations on the phrase.

"In the application of a constitution," said Justice McKenna, in announcing the decision of the court, "our contemplation cannot be only of what has been but of what may be.

This he based on the belief that otherwise the general principles of the constitution "would have little value and be converted by precedent into impotent and lifeless formulas."

"Rights declared in words," said he, "might be lost in reality."

May Open Jail Doors.

Much speculation exists as to the effect of the decision. That it will apply to the territories and the District of Columbia is not doubted. The court has determined that the eighth amendment is not applicable to the states, and hence the states will not be compelled to follow the new principles.

Most of the states, however, have provisions in their constitutions similar to the eighth amendment, and it is believed the decision will have a powerful influence in the future interpretation of these. A flood of applications to release prisoners sent to the penitentiary by the federal courts, on the ground that the punishment was not proportionate to the offense, may result from the decision.

JURY CONVICTS BOY BANDIT

Life Imprisonment for Lad Who Killed Banker.

Corydon, Ind., May 7.—Thomas Jefferson Hoal, the boy bandit, was found guilty of murder today and sentenced to life imprisonment. The plea of his lawyers was "mental defectiveness."

Hoal is a 17 year old Louisville boy who last November, single handed, attacked the Merchants' National bank of New Albany, Ind., with the motive of robbery. He compelled a negro chauffeur to drive him to the bank at noon through crowded streets of Louisville and New Albany, Ind., with the motive of robbery.

In the bank he shot and killed Cashier J. Hangary Fawcett and wounded President J. K. Woodward and also the negro chauffeur. Without getting any money he dashed from the bank and attempted to cross the Ohio river to Louisville in a skiff, being captured in midstream by the police.

CHINESE PLAN TO MASSACRE

Posters on Walls in Chang-Sha Give Notice of Event.

Chang-Sha, China, May 9.—The general uneasiness has been greatly increased here owing to the appearance of a large number of posters, unsigned, demanding the destruction of foreign and native Christians, and setting May 29 as the date for a general anti-Manchur uprising.

Government officials have destroyed the posters and the city is being strongly patrolled.

The agitators are holding secret meetings, but it is believed that the presence of foreign gunboats here will act as a check to the movement.

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FREE LIFE READING Send 25c for your own or get four friends to pay a quarter each and get yours FREE. State time, date, place of birth and sex. L. N. Pritchard, 87 Umatilla St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

By Elizabeth

ONCE upon a time when I was a little girl in old Sandusky by Sandusky bay, I used to take long drives with my father. Usually, besides the horse, a dog or two went along for extra company.

My father liked a good horse. He liked one that was a speeder, and, in this respect, he always had what he liked. We used to go speeding out and away across the Castalia and Monroeville prairies, or we used to speed in other directions, through Perkins township, to Bogart's Corners on to Huron by Lake Erie. These are but a few of the places we sped to, but they are all that happen to come to my memory at present.

Bogart's Corners means four cross roads, one of which was a main-traveled coach road in stage coach and tavern days. On this road was, and is, what was once a tavern where the coaches and their passengers "put up" for the night. It is a house solidly built of the lime stone which forms a solid foundation for much of this region of Ohio country. In front of it were funereal-looking evergreen trees. There was sinister history attached to this old tavern. Someway, sinister history always seems to be attached to old houses, when there is none left to give it contradiction. There were tales of wild doings that had gone on within its walls; tales of gambling, and even of murder, and of other things that never should have been, and probably never happened.

The old tavern is a harmless looking place now, and it is turned into a home with peaceful meadows, smiling 'round.

When my father and I and the dogs used to speed across the country, my father bared his head to the sun and wind, and beguiled the way with song. There was many a quaint, old song he sang; many a hymn of stately measure and words of fearful portent, and often while my father sang, I joined in and sang with him in childish treble. Frequently he would break the song off in the middle to shout: "To heel, to heel," to his dogs when they broke into fields, or were on the trail of birds not meant for trailing.

"Turn to the right as the law directs is always the rule of the road," set to a tune of his own inventing, was one song that found much favor with my father.

Being a countryman at heart, he knew the country and its people for miles and miles around, and the country and its people knew him. During our drives, we did much visiting at farm houses where my father had conversations with the farmers about the crops, and talked of harvests past and present, and of harvests to come in the future. I sat in the "buggy," round-eyed and much interested, while the dog, or dogs flopped down on the grass, lolled out their tongues and panted.

Invariably, my father's greeting when we approached a farm dwelling was: "Hello, the house! Hello, the house!" shouted most heartily.

It had a friendly sound and some one always came a-running. "Hello, the house! Hello, the house!" my father shouted.

The other day, coming unawares from out of the past, this greeting returned to me, and I said it to some one.

"Hello, the house," I said, but it was my father's greeting, and so I have told you its story.

IN A LETTER recently received from a woman down in Missouri; a woman who is suffering from an attack of too zealous neighbors, was this plea: "Can you not write something on the subject of the troublesome neighbor, or back door nuisance?"

Her explanatory remarks were these:

"I have two neighbors who, it seems to me, do nothing but hang about my kitchen. I have a large family to do for, and I am not very strong, but I have always managed my work well, until I moved in this neighborhood, where I am pestered to death. I am sometimes driven almost to distraction. I scarcely have a moment to myself during the day. No matter what I am doing, there is usually some one looking on. They know all of my business affairs so far as my housework is concerned. They are just as liable to be in before breakfast as any other time of the day. If I am washing, ironing, baking, cooking, or getting my meals, my callers are there taking in every detail. I know their natures well enough to know if I am blunt and outspoken, I shall incur enemies who will make it anything but pleasant for myself and family.

Now what am I to do? Can you suggest a way through the Household page, that may be a hint to those who are in the habit of making themselves objectionable?—Josephine."

Hints to those who are in the habit of making themselves objectionable, are not always effective. Those who make themselves objectionable are usually thick-skinned and unable to take a hint, and so it is that suggestions to the afflicted ones, may help more than some and relieve the oppressed.

When one is frequently in doubt about all sorts and kinds of things, it requires summoning of nerve and courage to guide others' feet along sure pathways, but, since Josephine has asked, to the best of my ability I shall answer.

In the first place, according to my mind, Josephine is a slave to fear—fear of what her neighbors may say. According to her letter, Josephine is working hard and living right; therefore, she need have no fear of anyone on earth.

We place too much stress on what the neighbors may say. Too much stress is laid on gossip. Too much importance is attached to gossipers. Neither is worthy of so much attention, and none who is leading an upright life need fear their attacks. And then, you know, "persons" have been known to say things they did not mean two minutes after they were spoken.

One way to clean out the loafers from your home, Josephine, is to let them know, gently but firmly, that your home is your castle and there are times when you wish to be in fort and unmolested by intruders. Another way is to quietly suggest they have homes of their own to go to, and that they should go to them for the time being.

There are ways and ways to do these things without incurring enemity. One way is never to go visiting yourself during working hours. Another way is to lock your doors when you are busy and not at home to company.

One woman I know, was forced to acquire the door-locking habit in self-defense. The outside door of her kitchen was but a step from the outside door of her neighbor's kitchen, and her neighbor was one who loved to "run in" at all times and seasons. She objected to the locked door, but the one who locked her door, kept it locked when she wished to, though she smiled and looked pleasant. No lasting damage was done to her neighbor's feeling, and she learned to use the front door and when to "run in."

"Please excuse me, I am very busy just now, and haven't time to visit. Come again some other day," is another way which may be followed with good results. Above all, smile and look pleasant. If you will not get "fussed" and angry, neither can the one you are inviting to stay at home. It is like beating against a rock, trying to get mad at anyone who will not get mad in return. It always requires two "mads" to make one trouble.

Always to keep the lachstring out is a fine theory, but not always practicable for those who work, though hospitality is a beautiful thing and one to be commonly and generally practiced, whenever it is possible.

Josephine is evidently a hard worker, and there are many other Josephines in the world, who have moments when they wish to be alone and hustle things through.

It is quite evident also, that the Josephine in question is an attractive and cheering sort of a woman. Her neighbors like her and feel happy in her society, else they would not so crowd upon her and get under foot, and so Josephine, because it is evident your neighbors like you, you need not hesitate, to gently, tactfully, but firmly, request their occasional absence from your presence. They will come back again, liking you the better.

The good neighbor is the one who knows when it is time to back up and stay away.

Loving your neighbor better than yourself is a good thing to practice. It will come back to you when you need the solace of neighbors, and we all need it sometimes. This is all for today.

MORNING THOUGHTS

These good thoughts for the top o' the morning are taken from the letters written to The Blade from various parts of the country. Watch for yourself.

SUNDAY

I have gone through many trials in this life, but as long as I trusted in the Lord I never have been put to shame.—Frances Bender, Indiana.

MONDAY

I have a good husband. I am good to him and he is good to me.—A Busy Wife, North Carolina.

TUESDAY

I wonder how many of us try to live up to the true meaning of scattering sunshine along the way.—Idella, Pennsylvania.

WEDNESDAY

I am just a plain country woman who believes in the love of home and its happiness above everything else in this world.—Sunbeam, Indiana.

THURSDAY

We all need the sunshine and it always shines the brighter when the mists have rolled away.—Misitigay, Michigan.

FRIDAY

The world is very wide and not ungenerous to self-respecting, earnest women and children.—Meta, Pennsylvania.

SATURDAY

Dark days will come to all of us, but the golden sunshine will shine all the brighter when the dark days pass away.—Emma Overby, Tennessee.

COZY-CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

GUARD YOUR SPEECH

I wonder if anyone, like myself, can write a fine letter, "in her mind," and when she goes to put the thoughts on paper, find they have taken wings and flown away. Do you not think we should write only our pleasant thoughts and happy memories for publication and keep our domestic grievances to ourselves, for what stranger really cares for our troubles?

I once heard one lady remark to another, "Don't tell me your troubles, I have enough of my own."

When I was a child a teacher wrote on the fly leaf of my book these words of Beecher's: "Guard thy acts, and guard thy speech if you would gain and retain the respect of your associates."

Since that time I have tried to keep the motto in mind, for truly the tongue is the unruly member and hard to control. If every one practiced the Golden Rule, saying unto others what they would wish others to say unto them, there would not be so many people going through the world with long faces and their noses turned up at each other, saying, "We don't speak now."

Let us learn to speak kindly to and of one another, and see if we do not have more friends. When we go calling we do not have to entertain our hostess with a list of our neighbors' faults. If they have no good qualities we can speak of we can keep silent, but I have never seen a person that did not have some redeeming quality. If you would learn to speak well of your neighbors at all times begin by thinking only of their virtues, and when their faults arise just say to yourself, "May not I have some fault that is heinous to them as are theirs to me?"

I have written like this, because almost everywhere I go I find some person, commonly called "tattler," trying, and too often succeeding, in causing trouble between friends and neighbors. If any of you are bothered with this sort of person, "guard thy acts and guard thy speech," and all will be well. I have proven this to be a fact, for the tattling person never bothers me the second time. I am still young in years, but I think I shall never regret learning to "guard my speech." With best wishes to all.—Ione, Arkansas.

A GOOD COUNTRY

Never having written to The Blade before I shall take the liberty of introducing myself. I am a farmer's wife. We live in Clackamas county, in western Oregon, 35 miles from Portland. In the evening we can see the electric lights of the city. They seem to be only a few miles distant. The climate here, taking it the year round, cannot be surpassed. The winter months are wet, but never very cold. The summers are delightful.

About 30 miles northeast of us is Mt. Hood, its peak covered with eternal snow and rising to a height of about 11,000 feet. North of us, but farther distant, is Mt. St. Helena, also covered with snow and looking like a huge, white cake.

I have been told that the city of Portland has the lowest death rate of any city in the United States. The surface of the country here is somewhat rough and hard to clear. The soil is fertile and the weather conditions in the growing season are usually favorable. We raise fine crops of oats, carrots, potatoes and fruits. The fruit is excellent and the potatoes cannot be beaten in quality or in yield per acre.

I have canned about 400 quarts of cherries, 30 quarts of red huckleberries and some other fruit. The red huckleberries grow in profusion only about one mile from our farm. Farther on towards the Cascade mountains the black huckleberries abound, and about the first of September one sees crowds going huckleberry picking. They go in wagons, buggies and hacks. The Indians on their ponies, accompanied by their squaws and papooses, journey to the berry patch also.

The berry country comprises hundreds of acres. You go with the wagon to within five miles of the place where the berries grow, then leave the wagon in care of a settler, put pack saddles on your horses, take a tent and supplies with you, leave road and civilization behind, and in a few hours you are busy with hundreds of others gathering the succulent berries. Each person can pick several gallons a day. While the majority—men, women and boys—are picking, some transport the berries down to the wagons by hanging two five gallon cans filled with berries over the pack saddle of the horse, and leading the animal. Well, this letter is getting rather long, so good-bye. With your kind permission I will call again.—Mrs. William Reimann, Oregon.

You have our permission to call again, and several glad hands hold out an invitation.—Elizabeth.

INQUIRY ANSWERED

Velma I. Davis, of Arkansas, sends this way of baking beans: For a family of eight, take three pints of heavy beans. Wash thoroughly and put them on the fire to boil, in enough cold water to more than cover them. Put in a good half teaspoon of soda. Be sure to have boiling water ready for use later. When the beans have had a good boiling, drain off the water, put them back on the stove and more than cover them with boiling water. Put in a good-sized piece of pork to season with. They must be stirred every little while to prevent sticking. After they have boiled well, salt to taste. Let them boil till tender, then stir in a stirspoon of molasses. Pour them into a baking pan, and sprinkle the top with black pepper, slice the pork to the rind, but do not cut through it. Place it in the middle of the pan of beans. Bake in a slow oven till a rich brown. They should not be dry when done, but tender and moist. Be sure that the fire is slow for the baking. Perhaps this may seem like a tedious way, but after one is used to it, it is quite simple. Try it and you will be pleased, I am sure.

For Boston baked beans we have this recipe from J. L. Cooke, another Arkansas friend. To three pints of well boiled beans, add one teacup of black molasses, one cup brown sugar, one cup tomato catsup, allspice and pepper to suit the taste. Mix and bake slowly until brown.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Good day to you, ladies and gentlemen of the Cozy Corner. I hope all is well with you.—Elizabeth.

Letters lately received are from Nervy, Grandma True, Effie C. Call, Cheerful, Mrs. Margaret Dane, and Aunt Florence.

IN COUNTRY LAND

YELLOW roses and sweet brier. The one seems close "kin folks" to the other, because both are so modest, so sweet-smelling and so rare.

Yellow roses and sweet brier call up a picture of an old-fashioned paling fence, with the gate half open and sagging a little on its hinges. The fence and the gate are painted white, or maybe it was whitewash with which they were covered, but whichever it was the covering is not fresh and new, but has little green weather stains upon it and in places it is flaked away.

On one side of the gate is a bush of yellow roses with blossoms showing against the green, like chippings from the sun. The thorns are very thick on the branches and stems of yellow roses and the flowers are closely guarded.

On the other side of the gate, just a little way behind it, grows sweet brier. Stretching away from the gate through the middle of a front yard where the grass grows long is a walk made of brick whose glaring color has been softened and enriched by the pigments of the sun and rain. Old-fashioned flowers grow along each side of the walk; old-fashioned flowers like "pinies" and bleeding hearts and such. You see the picture is growing, but you must put in the house and the people who lived in it.

Down by the gate, half open and sagging a little on its hinges, are the yellow roses and sweet brier. Do you remember how sweet they smelled; how pretty the yellow roses were?

ONCE a countryman, always a countryman.

Most of the business men who have come on from the shirt sleeves to be men of great affairs, have sprung from the soil, or from some small village that was near-country Neither the elaborate way of living which arrives with money, nor the passing of years, can blot out the memory of the days on the farm, when it was up in the early morning and out at the break of day, to plough and plant and help "do the chores."

Frosty mornings some of them were; mornings which made bare toes tingle and bare feet go seeking the warm spots of earth where the cattle had slept all through the night.

Perhaps none would go back to those days; perhaps many were glad to leave the farm and escape from its solitude and hard labor, but the farm picture, though it may grow very dim and sometimes fade entirely, always returns when the man, country born, has time to do a little idle thinking.

They will tell about it, these staid business men who have passed into the sixties. They will tell you about it if you can get them in a reminiscent mood, and while they tell it they will laugh like the boys they were when the things happened they are telling about.

It is a great thing to have been country born. It is a great thing to have hung away in the gallery of memory the picture of some spot you call "back on the farm," or if you are real country bred, you may call it "down yender."—Elizabeth.

BEFORE AN INNER SHRINE

—From Country Life in America.

HIDDEN away in every woman and man, too, for that matter, is a second woman or man, more sweet and tender than the one who commonly appears on the surface.

Hidden away among the dearest possessions of many a woman, are little garments and shoes like those in the picture. With the little garments and shoes, there may be toys, too, and a box of flaxen or golden curls—the harvest of the baby's first "hair cut." Sometimes the little one to whom these things belonged, is dead and gone. Sometimes they have grown to be men and women, but a mother is always reluctant to part with her baby, so she keeps, enshrined, some of the things her grown up children played with and wore when they were little.

There is many a woman in whose possession you might find these things if she would let you search. Some of them are tear stained because of the baby that used to be; the baby that is either lost to earth, or having come to maturity, has gone astray. Some of them call up happy memories of children's sayings and doings. You know every mother likes to tell of the sayings and doings of her little ones. The grown up little ones may pretend to be bored and say "Oh, mother keep still!" but down in their hearts they like it, and are enjoying themselves almost as much as "mother."

The little scene in the picture is not necessarily a sad one. There is a happy sort of sadness, you know, or if you do not know it now, some day you may find it out.

The picture tells a story of one of the inner shrines that is hidden away in every woman and man, too, for that matter, and it is before these inner shrines that the hidden man or woman kneels to worship, and comes away more sweet and tender than the man or woman who commonly appears on the surface. Many of us hold in our hearts an inner shrine, of which we may have no material evidence.—Elizabeth.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

For our "leader" today we have another excellent letter of description. I hope these letters are appreciated. They are certainly worth while.—Elizabeth.

Looking out of my window this afternoon and seeing the spires of the churches of Jacksonville, Ill., the thought came to me that you might be interested in a description of the Athens of the West. It is the county seat of an agricultural county, practically all American, with good churches, schools, newspapers and retail stores; comfortable homes, set down in grassy lawns, little poverty or crime and few fortunes. It is beautifully located at the intersection of the Wabash, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Chicago & Alton and the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroads. It has many of the facilities of the larger cities, while it retains the neighborly spirit of the small town.

GYMNASIUM, ILLINOIS COLLEGE, JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

It is the site of the state institutions for the insane, the blind and the deaf and dumb. Its moral tone is of the highest. Up to three years ago it had saloons, but after a successful revival meeting, held in the autumn by the Rev. William Sunday, it voted them out. That eletcion day will never be forgotten by anyone who lived through it. With all of the women, and all of the children, and all of the churches pulling together, the great revival swept with it many who would never have yielded to a less emotional condition.

Confirmed drunkards reformed, signed the pledge, joined the church, and were received into general fellowship. Saloonkeepers stood helpless and watched bands of women crusaders hold services of prayer and song. Children paraded the streets with temperance banners.

"Vote for mother and me" was a frequent phrase on the banners carried by the children. Then the polls closed and a trying wait was broken by the ringing church bells which announced the victory.

Jacksonville is the ideal college town and has four to its credit. They are Illinois college, Illinois Woman's college, Brown's Business college and Routt college.

Illinois college, a co-educational institution, was founded by seven Yale men in 1829, and stands today, without a peer, as a small college. It is beautifully located. About a mile from the public square is an elevation known as College hill, containing 20 acres, and on this hill is the college plant of 10 buildings. Namely: Jones' Memorial hall, Sturtevant, Beecher, Whipple, College, Crampton and Academy halls, a conservatory, a gymnasium and the president's residence. It is the ideal college for the ideal man or woman. Nothing is lacking to make it a college where parents need not be afraid to send their sons and daughters. It is, above all, a Christian college. It develops the body as well as the mind, as it has a splendid track for outdoor sports and a gymnasium for indoor work.

Many of its Alma Mater have achieved fame. Among those most prominent are ex-Governor Yates and his father, the war governor; W. J. Bryan and others.

Now I will leave you to roam in your imagination through Jacksonville's four beautiful parks while I hasten to my work.—Roy, from Illinois.

Will you please let me come in a little while and tell you of the city where I live. This is my first venture, so please do not turn me out.

I live in the oldest city of Ohio. It is a very quiet place, and also very interesting. It has a beautiful college, and five churches. The Catholic church is the most beautiful one we have. It has founderies, steel mills, saw mills and many laundries. The street cars run to Lowell and also to Parkersburg, West Virginia. They are fine outings in the summer. Sometime I will come again and tell you more of Marietta. As the old saying goes, the half has never yet been told.—The Contented Wife, Ohio.

Will you let me become a member of the M. G. R. band? I have read The Blade for several years. I always turn to the Household page and read the letters, of which there are never too many. I live in the country and like it very much. I love to go into the woods in the spring and gather flowers. I would not like to live in the dusty, noisy city.

I noticed that one boy who signed his name Cockle Burrs, said if girls would not go with men who drank and smoked, there would not be so much drinking and smoking. I agree with him. I feel sorry for him if he is as bashful as he thinks he is.

If I see this in print, I shall not be so discouraged and shall write again. This is the second time I have written. —Michigan Girl.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

The good, old summer time is on the way, even if we are having a chilly May.

We are having pretty good times in the M. G. R. these days, I think, don't you? Much obliged to the members for their good letters.—Elizabeth.

In our new collection of mail are letters from Cherokee Girl, Raoul de Coubert, Marie A., Roland S., The Man Behind the Desk, Genevieve Roop, Bo Peep and Gertrude Sappington.

Good Table Manners

GOOD TABLE manners are something everyone may have, because they cost nothing and are easily acquired. It is not smart to be rude; it is not smart to be careless of good table manners. Knowledge of the little niceties of life mark the true lady and gentleman, and it does not cost a cent to be ladies and gentlemen in thought and manners.

These are not things to be scoffed at. They pay and they pay well. None is too high, none is too low, to be a lady or gentleman. Money is not necessary in order to be either. In fact cases have been known where money seems to have acted as a poison which killed gentle manners.

One test of the lady or gentleman is at table. One need not be "finniky," but one need be clean and dainty when eating, and so, "lest we forget," here are some hints for good table manners, taken from The American Woman's Cook Book, prepared by Ella M. Blackstone, and published by Laird and Lee, Chicago.

Make it a point to be on time at family meals. Exactitude is the politeness of kings and of well bred people.

Never come to the table in a neglected attire, or with unkempt hair, or with hands and face of doubtful cleanliness. Your home is a temple and you should be worthy of it.

Sit down square to the table, not sideways or leaning back in your chair as if to take a nap instead of a meal.

Never allow your elbows to rest on the table. Let your hands, when not busy, rest on the edge of the table.

Put your napkin across your lap. Do not use it to mop your face with.

Never cut your bread with a knife. Bread is made to be broken, not cut, when once cut off the loaf. Do not butter a whole slice at a time. Butter it fragment after fragment.

Be careful not to make a noise with your mouth when eating or drinking especially when eating soup.

Eat without haste, and do not take large mouthfuls. Of course, you know you shoulld never attempt to talk while there is food in your mouth.

Attend, unobtrusively, to the wants of your table companions.

Knives should never be used at table for any purpose other than to cut meat.

All vegetables, peas included, should be eaten with the help of a fork.

Bring your spoon to your mouth sideways, not point foremost, and absorb its contents noiselessly.

Never pour the contents of your cup in your saucer, under pretense of cooling the beverage. Drink from the cup direct or with the help of a spoon.

When peeling fruit or potatoes, hold them at the end of your fork—in the left hand—and peel them with your knife—in the right.

Be careful not to drop or break or spill anything. If some such accident happens to you, take it calmly. An accident is never a disgrace.

Avoid stretching your hand over other people's plates to reach anything. Rather ask for it, or do without.

Never leave the spoon in your cup when bringing it to your lips.

Forget to notice bad table manners in others.

If finger bowls are "served," wet the tips of your fingers only, passing them lightly over your lips. The finger bowl is not intended as a wash basin.

Above all, smile and look pleasant while at table. This is from me to you.—Elizabeth.

POETS' CORNER

DEACON DAY AND THE HIGHWAY COW

Eugene J. Hall.

The best o' bein's will hev their cares—
Ther's alwus sumpthin to cross our way,
To worry an' fret us in our affairs,
An' sech wus the lot o' old Deacon Day.
He hed his trials—I'll tell you how,
He wus tempted and tried by a highway cow.

The hue o' her hide was a dusky brown,
Her body wus lean an' her neck wus slim;
One horn turned up an' the other down;
She wus sharp o' sight an' long o' limb,
With a peaked nose an' a short stump tail,
An' ribs like the hoops on a home-made pail.

Many a day had she passed in pound
Fur meanly helpin' herself to corn,
Many a cowardly cur an' hound
Hed been transfixed by her crumpled horn;
Many a teapot an' old tin pail
Hed the farm boys tied to her stumpy tail.

Old Deacon Day wus a pious man,
A frugal farmer, upright an' plain;
An' many a weary mile he ran
To keep her out o' his growin' grain.
Sharp were the pranks that she used to play,
To git her fill an' to git away.

He used to sit on the Sabbath day,
With his open Bible upon his knee,
Thinkin' o' loved ones far away,
In the Better Land that he longed to see—
When a distant beller, borne through the air
Would bring him back to this world o' care.

When the Deacon went to his church in town,
She watched an' waited till he went by.
He never passed her without a frown,
An' an evil gleam in each angry eye.
He would crack his whip, an would holler, "Whey!"
Ez he drove along in his "one-horse shay."

Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Liftin' his bars with her crumpled horn,
Nimbly scalin' his garden wall,
Helpin' herself to his standin' corn;
Eatin' his cabbages one by one—
Scamperin' home when her meal wus done.

Offen the Deacon homeward came,
Hummin' a hymn, from the house of prayer;
His kindly heart in a most tranquil frame,
His soul ez calm ez the evening air,
His forehead smooth ez a well-worn plow—
To find in his garden that highway cow.

His human passions were quick to rise,
An' stridin' forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazin' from both his eyes,
Ez lightnin's flash in a summer sky,
Redder an' redder his face would grow,
An' after the critter he would go—

Over his garden, 'round and 'round,
Breakin' his pear and apple trees,
Trampin' his melons into the ground,
Trippin' over his hives o' bees,
Leavin' him angry an' badly stung,
Wishin' the old cow's neck was wrung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall;
The years went by, with their work and play;
The boys o' the village grew strong and tall,
An' the gray-haired farmers dropped away
One by one, ez the red leaves fall—
But the highway cow outlived 'em all.

The things we hate are the last to fade;
Some cares are lengthened thro' many years;
The death o' the wicked seems long delayed,
But there is a climax to all careers—
An' the highway cow wus swiftly slain
In runnin' a race with a railway train.

All into pieces at once she went,
Jest like savin's banks when they fail,
Out o' the word she wus swiftly sent,
Leetle was left but her old stump-tail.
The farmers' gardens an' corn fields now
Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

THE PREACHER'S VACATION

Author Unknown.

The old man went to meetin',
For the day was bright and fair;
Tho' his step was slow and totterin',
And 'twas hard to travel there;
But he hungered for the Gospel
So he trudged the weary way,
On the road so hot and dusty,
'Neath the sun's hot burning ray.

By and by he reached the building,
To his soul a holy place;
Then he paused and wiped the sweat drops
From off his wrinkled face;
But he looked around bewildered,
For the old bell did not toll,
And the doors were shut and bolted,
And he did not see a soul.

So he leaned upon his pilgrim staff
And said, "What does it mean?"
And he looked this and that way,
Till it seemed to him a dream.
He had walked the dusty highway,
And he breathed a heavy sigh,
"Just to go once more to meetin',
Ere the summons came to die.

Soon he saw a little notice,
Tacked up on the meetin' door,
So he limped along to read it,
And he read it o'er and o'er.
Then he wiped his dusty glasses,
And he read it o'er again,
Till his lips began to tremble,
And his eyes were full of pain.

As the old man read the notice,
How it made his spirit burn!
"Pastor absent on vacation—
Church is closed till his return."
Then he staggered slowly backward,
And sat him down to think,
For his soul was stirred within him,
Till he thought his heart would sink.

So he moved along and wondered;
To himself soliloquized—
"I have lived till almost 80,
And was never so surprised.
I have read the oddest notice
Stuck upon the meetin' door:
'Pastor absent on vacation'—
Never heard the like before!

Why, when I first joined the meetin',
Very many years ago,
Preachers traveled on the circuit,
In the heat, and thro' the snow;
If they got clothes and victuals,
'Twas but little cash they got.
They said nothing 'bout vacation,
But were happy in their lot.

Would the farmer leave his cattle,
Or the shepherd leave his sheep?
Who would give them care or shelter,
Or provide them food to eat?
So it strikes me very sing'lar,
When a man of holy hands,
Thinks he needs to have vacation,
And forsake his tender lambs.

Did Saint Paul get such a notion?
Did a Wesley or a Knox?
Did they in the heat of summer
Turn from their needy flocks?
Did they shut up their meetin',
Just to go and lounge about?
Why, surely then, if this they did,
Satan would raise a shout.

Do the taverns close their doors,
Just to take a little rest?
Why, 'twould be the height of folly,
For their trade would be distressed.
Did you ever know it happen,
Or hear anybody tell,
'Satan absent on vacation'—
And closed the doors of hell?

And shall preachers of the gospel,
Pack their trunks and go away,
Leaving saints and dying sinners
To get along as best they may?
Are the souls of saints and sinners
Valued less than selling beer?
Or do preachers tire quicker
Than the rest of mortals here?

Why it is, I cannot answer,
But my feelings, they are stirred;
Here I've dragged my tottering footsteps
To hear the gospel word;
But the preacher is a-travelin',
And the meetin' house is closed.
I confess it's very tryin',—
Hard to keep composed.

Tell me, when I tread the valley,
And go up the shinin' heights,
Will I hear no angels singin'—
Will I see no gleamin' light?
Will the golden harps be silent—
Will I meet no welcome there?
Why, the thought is most distressin',
'Twould be more than I could bear.

Tell me, when I reach the city,
Over on the other shore,
Will I find a little notice
Tacked up on the golden door?
Telling me, 'mid dreadful silence,
Writ in words that cut and burn:
'Jesus absent on vacation—
Heaven closed 'till His return.'"

POEMS REQUESTED

An old soldier wants the song in which are these words: "Old and only in the way."

The poem entitled Inland Waters is asked for.

Bob o' the Bent, a Scotch song which is partly spoken and partly sung is wanted.

The song Lorena is wanted again. Will some one please send it, as we are without a copy.

SOME POINTERS

I wish men and women would not be such bluffers and pretend to likes and dislikes which they do not have.

It will not hurt you much to get the habits of courtesy and good-nature.

Jealousy is worse than any dope for making you have false dreams, for making you do wicked things. 'Ware jealousy.

It is a sign that something is wrong when a woman, especially a young and pretty woman, does not care how she looks.

Even if when you first begin to take notice and cheer up, your cheerfulness comes hard, keep on being cheerful, after a while it will come easy.

If less publicity were given to criminals and crime there would be fewer of these blots on the world's escutcheon. The desire to show off frequently takes strange forms.

None is ever too old to change his or her ways, especially if the ways are not good ones—not good for those most concerned.

The unkind things you say or do, like chickens, always come home to roost.

It is foolish to let your way be blocked by what people say. Be sure you are right, then go ahead.

You husbands be faithful to your wives. You wives have faith in your husbands.

If a married man knows that he is free to stay or go as he pleases he will please to stay more than he will to go. That's the contrariness of the man "critter."

This is all for today.—Elizabeth.

Warm Weather Breads

Sweet-Milk Graham Muffins.

Mix and sift one cupful of Graham flour, one cupful of flour, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, four teaspoonfuls of baking-powder and one teaspoonful of salt. Add gradually, while stirring or beating constantly, one cupful of milk, one egg well beaten and one tablespoonful of butter. Fill buttered gem-pans two thirds full of mixture and bake in a hot oven 25 minutes.

Baking-Powder Biscuits.

Mix and sift twice two cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking-powder and one half teaspoonful of salt. Work in two tablespoonfuls of butter with tips of fingers and add gradually three-fourths of a cupful of milk, mixing quickly with a caseknife. Cut out and bake in a quick oven.

Luncheon Rolls.

Toss a baking-powder mixture on a floured board and pat and roll to one fourth of an inch in thickness, keeping in rectangular shape. Brush over with melted butter and sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of sugar mixed with one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-third of a cupful of stoned raisins cut in small pieces and two tablespoonfuls of chopped nutmeats. Roll like a jelly-roll and cut off pieces three-fourths of an inch in thickness. Place on a buttered tin cut side up and bake in a hot oven 15 minutes.—Fannie Merritt Farmer in Woman's Home Companion for May.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jefferson, Iowa.—"When my baby was just two months old I was completely run down and my internal organs were in terrible shape. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and mother wrote and told you just how I was. I began to gain at once and now I am real well."—Mrs. W. H. BURGER, 700 Cherry St., Jefferson, Iowa.

Another Woman Cured.

Glenwood, Iowa.—"About three years ago I had falling and other female troubles, and I was nothing but skin and bones. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I will always tell my friends that your remedies cured me, and you can publish my letter."—Mrs. C. W. DUNN, Glenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, just try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, backache, etc.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Perpetual Youth

Let Me Tell You How to Regain All Your Old Vim, Vigor and Manly Strength. Be a "Health Belt Man;" Feel Young for Balance of Your Life. Age Doesn't Count If You Have the Vitality.

Perpetual youth. That is precisely what I mean. I say as man to man give my Health Belt a reasonable chance and it will carry you through any business, mental or physical strain you may be under. It doesn't stimulate; it simply adds the electro-tonic element to your bone, nerves, tissue and blood; all the force and strength which has been drained from your system by some earlier indiscretion. My Health Belt is essentially a strength giver. It overcomes the private symptoms of weakness in men which sap the vitality. If you are nervous and lack manly vigor you are passing away thousands of brain cells every day. Ask your physician if this is not true. I stop this awful weakening process. You wear my Health Belt nights; while sleeping a great stream of soft electricity passes into your body at the small of the back; it cures backache in one application; you feel better immediately inside of an hour; two months will make a new man of you. No drugs; no privations; no restrictions except that you must give up all dissipation. Follow my advice and I promise you will feel younger and look younger. Let me restore your vitality and you will be able to face the world with new ambitions. The Health Belt cures other ailments, too. A positive remedy for rheumatism in any part of the body, sciatica, lumbago, kidney, liver, stomach disorders.

Special attachments furnished, and worn by women as well as men.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

It fully describes my Health Belt and contains much valuable information. One part deals with various ailments common to both men and women. The other part is a private treatise for men only. Both sent upon application, free, sealed, by mail.

If in or near this City, take the time to drop in at my office that you may see, examine and try the Belt. No charge for professional advice either at my office or by mail. If you cannot call, fill in the coupon and get the free book by return mail. It is better than a fortune for any one needing new vigor.

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HE LIKES HIGH BOOTS

inister to Portugal Buys 18 Pairs to Take With Him.

ew York, May 6.—Former Governor ry T. Gage, of California, newly pointed minister to Portugal, sailed his new post yesterday on the amship George Washington, and with him went 18 pairs of high topped boots. The former governor's fondness for high topped boots is well known, and before departing he told what prompted him to take so many. He said:

"When the announcement that I was appointed was printed, a fellow in London sent me a prospectus of silk stockings, lavender dancing pumps and velvet pants. It made me so mad that I sent out and had 18 new pairs of top boots made. Think I'm going to change my habits now. Not much!

"They laughed at my boots, but I don't see why I should go back on them. For the Portuguese court I got all kinds—patent leather, tan, red and ordinary black ones."

HRONOLOGY OF KING EDWARD'S LIFE

Born in Buckingham palace, London, November 9, 1841, in the fifth year of his mother's reign.

Second child and first son of Alexandrina Victoria, Queen of England, and the Prince Consort, Albert of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

Created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester December 4, 1841.

Baptized in St. George's chapel, Windsor castle, January 24, 1842, as Albert Edward, the first name being that of his father, the second that of his grandfather, the Duke of Kent. King of Prussia his sponsor.

Education for the six years following conducted by Lady Lyttleton, sister of Mrs. William Ewart Gladstone.

Visited Ireland for the first time in 1849.

Visited the United States and Canada in 1860.

Became an undergraduate member of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1861, remaining there a year.

General of British army, 1862.

Made a tour of the Holy Land in 1862.

Married Princess Alexandra of Denmark, March 10, 1863.

Officiated at the opening of the Suez canal in 1869.

Grand master of British Masons, 1874.

Visited Egypt and India, 1875.

Field Marshal, 1875.

Visited Ireland, 1885.

Attended wedding of Czar's daughter at St. Petersburg, April, 1894.

Won the Derby with Persimmon, 1896.

Grand Master of the Bath, 1897.

Represented the Queen at naval review of jubilee, 1897.

Life attempted in Brussels, April 4, by an anarchist, who fired two shots at him.

Took the title of Edward VII., King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India at a meeting of the privy council on January 23, 1901, the day after his mother's death.

At 4 o'clock of the same day the lords and commons took the oath of allegiance to the new sovereign.

Proclaimed King throughout his realms January 24, 1901.

Opened his first Parliament in person, February 14, 1901.

Proclaimed the day of his coronation for June 26, 1902, on December 10, 1901.

Held his first court in Buckingham palace March 14, 1902.

KING GEORGE TAKES THRONE OF ENGLAND

Nation, in Midst of Sorrow for Well-Liked Edward, Acclaims Untried Man Who Now Stands at Helm of State

London, May 7.—George V. was this afternoon proclaimed as ruler of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith and Emperor of India.

Both houses of parliament assembled this afternoon, in accordance with the ancient statute providing that they shall meet on the demise of the sovereign. The session of the house of commons was purely formal, and lasted only a few minutes. Neither the speaker nor the deputy chairman is now in England, and Home Secretary Churchill, after briefly stating that the house had been summoned in compliance with the statute of Queen Anne, moved an adjournment, which was taken. Only a score of members were present. In the house of lords, Lord Loreburn, lord high chancellor, took the oath of allegiance to King George V., and then some 50 peers who were present followed suit.

A farewell salute for the late monarch of 68 minute guns, one for each year of his age, was fired this afternoon at St. James park. The salute was so timed as to be concluded with the close of formalities in connection with the proclamation of the succession of King George.

The diplomatic consequences of a change of rulers are not dwelt upon prominently, but there is no doubt that there is a popular feeling of anxiety. While the present basis of peace is regarded as solid, it is realized that Edward's personal influence so powerfully exercised in all the recent crises in the direction of peace can hardly be transmitted to his successor, and the disappearance of the monarch is likely, therefore, to singularly modify the position of Great Britain on the European chessboard.

The report that the liberals already have agreed to postpone the issue regarding the British house of lords until next year in order to avoid confronting the new reign with a grave international question creates great satisfaction here where the decision is regarded not only as a fine exhibition of national dignity, but as the best guarantee against a rupture of the continuity of Great Britain's foreign policy, with which France is now closely associated.

King George V. found himself so occupied with a rush of state affairs requiring immediate attention on consequence of the new accession that he was unable to leave Marlborough house this forenoon even to go and see his mother and sister. The officials responsible for the state functions marking the accession of the new and the funeral arrangements for the dead monarch came and went from Marlborough house at brief intervals throughout the morning. Nothing, however, had been given out at noon regarding the funeral plans.

DEATH CAME AT NIGHT IN PRESENCE OF FAMILY

London, May 7.—King Edward VII, who returned to England from a vacation ten days ago in the best of health, died at 11:45 o'clock last night in the presence of his family after an illness of less than a week, which was serious hardly more than three days.

The Prince of Wales succeeded to the crown immediately, according to the laws of the kingdom, without official ceremony. His first official act was to dispatch to the lord mayor the announcement of his father's death in pursuance of custom. His telegram read:

"I am deeply grieved to inform you that my beloved father, the king, passed away peacefully at 11:45 tonight. George." Soon afterwards the physicians issued their official bulletin.

Pneumonia, following bronchitis, is believed to have been the cause of death, but the doctors thus far have refused to make a statement. Some of the king's friends are convinced that worry over the critical political situation which confronted him with sleepless nights aggravated if it did not cause fatal illness.

Besides the nearest relatives in England, the Duke of Fife and the Archbishop of Canterbury were in the death chamber. The king's brother, the Duke of Connaught, with his family, is at Suez, hastening home from Africa. The king's daughter, Queen Maud, of Norway, will start for England tomorrow.

The intelligence that the end of King Edward's reign had come was not a surprise at the last. The people had been expecting to hear it at any hour since the evening's bulletin was posted at Buckingham palace and flashed throughout the kingdom The capital received it without excitement but sadly, for the king with his own people, was unquestionably one of the most popular rulers of the world. They regarded him as one of the strongest forces making for the stability of the peace of the empire.

The fashionable restaurants were just emptying and a few groups of late theatregoers were making their way homeward through the rain, while a small crowd still hung about the palace, when the streets were filled suddenly with newsboys shrilly crying: "Death of the king." The papers were quickly seized and the people discussed the momentous event quickly and soon dispersed. The streets were deserted by 1 o'clock. Within a few minutes after the death of the king the home office was flashing the news to other governments and the British diplomats and colonial officers throughout the world.

All well knew the king anticipated that his death would be sudden and it would not have surprised had it suddenly occurred at some social function as a result of heart trouble. Almost to the end he refused to take to his bed, and was sitting up yesterday in a large chair, so the palace stories go, corroborating the description of him as an unruly patient which Dr. Ott gave to a Vienna interviewer last evening.

One of the last utterances attributed to the King Edward was: "Well, it is all over, but I think I have done my duty." He seemed then to have reached a full realization that his end was fast approaching.

The queen and others of the royal family and four doctors had been constantly in the sick room throughout the day. Several hours before his death the king was in a comatose condition, but he rallied slightly between 9 and 10 o'clock and appeared to recognize his family. Then he relapsed into unconsciousness, which ended in his passing.

POPULAR WITH NATION HIS ENTIRE LIFETIME

Edward VII, who ascended the throne upon the death of his mother, Queen Victoria, January 22, 1901, was born in Buckingham Palace, November 9, 1841. He was christened Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, receiving the name Albert after his father and Edward after the Duke of Kent, his grandfather. The title of Duke of Cornwall fell upon him at birth, he being the oldest son of the ruler, and he was made Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester before he had lived a month. The other titles that fell upon him were those of the Duke of Rothesay, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Prince of Saxony, Earl of Garrick, Earl of Dublin, Baron Renfrew and Lord of the Isles.

The baptism was performed in St. George's chapel, Windsor, with great ceremony in January, 1842, and the early education of the child who was heir to the throne was intrusted to Lady Lyttleton, a sister of Mrs. Gladstone. Lady Lyttleton cared for the mental training of the prince, as well as the royal children who followed him, until he was six years old. The following year the Rev. Henry Mildren Birch was appointed tutor and served until 1851, when he was succeeded for seven years by Frederick W. Gibbs. His royal highness studied for a session at Edinburg, entered Christ church, Oxford, where he attended the public lectures for a year, and afterwards resided for three or four terms at Cambridge for the same purpose. On his 18th birthday he was made a colonel in the army, with Col. Bruce as his governor. He received the Order of the Garter in the same day.

The first official appearance of the young prince was at the opening of the coal exchange in London, Oct. 30, 1849. Queen Victoria was detained by sickness and was represented by the prince and princess royal. He also assisted in the opening of the exposition of 1851, and was present with the queen at the house of lords for the first time when the answers to her message announcing the opening of the Crimean war were read.

Did Much Traveling.

As Prince of Wales his majesty traveled extensively. At the age of seven he journeyed to Ireland for the first time, and in 1855 visited Paris with his parents and the princess royal. With his tutor the prince walked through the west of England incognito when 14 years old, and later visited Germany. Many journeys to all parts of the continent were taken, the prince generally traveling incognito under the name of Baron Renfrew. The prince decided to visit Canada and the United States in 1860. Arriving at St. John's, he visited Niagara Falls and traveled west to Chicago, where he was met enthusiastically, although he followed his custom of using the name of Baron Renfrew. The prince went from Chicago to St. Louis and arrived in Washington late in October, where he met President Buchanan and spent several days in the White House. He visited other places of interest in the east and sailed for home from Portland, Maine. The following year he again traveled on the continent of Europe and later spent some time in Egypt and the Holy Land.

While on this visit to Europe the Prince of Wales met the Princess Alexandra, of Denmark, and their betrothal was announced Sept. 9, 1862. The wedding ceremony took place in St. George's chapel at Windsor March 10 of the following year, and the prince and his wife furnished an establishment at Sandringham. Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, was the first child, born in 1864. He died in 1892. The other children, born in the order named, were Prince George, of Wales, born 1865; Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife, born 1867; Princess Victoria, born 1868; Princess Maud, Queen of Norway, born 1869, and Prince Alexander, who was born in 1871 and died the same year.

Ireland received a visit from the Prince of Wales and his wife five years after they were married, and in 1868 they traveled extensively through the east, returning through Russia. The prince made his memorable visit to India in 1875.

The death of William I. of Germany caused the celebration of the prince and princess' silver anniversary to be a quiet once. The eldest daughter, Princess Louise, was married to the Earl of Fife in 1889. The prince figured as a witness in the famous baccarat case in 1891. The Princess Maud of Wales was married to Prince Charles of Denmark in 1894 and in 1906 they became king and queen of Norway.

Discreet in Politics.

Upon the death of Queen Victoria, in 1901, the Prince of Wales assumed the title of King Edward VII. With Queen Alexandra he was crowned with great ceremony in Westminster Abbey, August 9, 1902. On the eve of the date originally fixed for the coronation, which was earlier in the summer, the king suffered an attack of illness and was obliged to undergo a serious operation. For a time it was feared his life was in danger. As a ruler the king displayed the same tact and political sagacity that had distinguished him for so many years as Prince of Wales.

Of the personality of the late king much more is known than of his political views. For, with a tact and delicacy unprecedented in the history of the occupants of the British throne, King Edward was so careful to avoid giving expression of his political views that not even his most intimate friends and lifelong associates are able to speak about them with any degree of certainty. That the king was keenly interested in both domestic and foreign politics every one knows. There were few more frequent and attentive listeners to the debates in parliament. But whether he leaned toward the Conservatives or the Liberals, whether he favored the Nationalist cause in Ireland or that of the Orangemen, whether he preferred an understanding with France to one with Germany, or vice versa, no one can say. He never uttered a word which could furnish any positive indication of his personal feelings upon any of these subjects—save one.

That one was his belief in an understanding between his country and the United States. King Edward never forgot his memorable visit to the United States, and during his long career as Prince of Wales and later as king he contributed in no small measure to the pleasant understanding between the two nations.

From the time of his marraige he was the leading figure in English society, and to a great extent, its arbiter. Possessed of unrivaled and unfailing tact, of an extremely level head, and of an altogether unique knowledge of the world, his position endowed him with a social power superior to that enjoyed by any continental sovereign. To him belonged the credit of first drawing the attention of the great world in the United Kingdom and on the continent of Europe to the advantages which society would derive from admitting Americans within its portals. He may be said to have been the first royal personage to discover and to appreciate the charm and the brilliancy of the American woman, and the pleasure to be derived from friendship with a well-bred and clever American man. It will be remembered that one of his last appearances in society was at the home of Ambassador Choate, whither he went principally to make the acquaintance of J. Pierpont Morgan.

At one time there was something much akin to an incipient revolt against his authority as the arbiter of society, aroused by what was declared to be his intolerable predilection for **the society of Americans. Before his** accession to the throne his London residence was nicknamed the "White House," but he soon bore down all opposition, and continued to play the role of pilot to the sons and daughters of Uncle Sam in the old world. In fact, throughout his social reign, which last for two score years, he never neglected any opportunity of furthering in a social sense the establishment of bonds of royal sympathy and close friendship between the United States and Great Britain.

Liberal in Views.

The English people are indebted to King Edward for many reforms, brought about by him in his role of social arbiter, and which afford an excellent indication of his character. It is, thanks to him, for instance, that hard drinking and coarseness of language have gone out of fashion. And if a higher tone of morality and a greater sense of propriety now prevail than in the earlier half of the last century, it is in a great measure due to the unobtrusive but excellent care which he took to keep out of society those who had forfeited their rights to remain within its pale. He was as ready as any other votary of pleasure to meet them in the sphere to which they had descended and to treat them there with kindness and consideration, but he would not tolerate them in respectable houses and took quiet means to eliminate them therefrom.

It is due to him also that all the ill-feeling towards the Jewish race has disappeared, and the Hebrews, who in the earlier days of the Victorian era, were not even admitted to the full rights and privileges of ordinary citizenship, are now to be found occupying seats in the house of lords and in the front rank of the most smart, aristocratic and exclusive circles of society.

All his life long his majesty was a champion of outdoor sport, and each year his stable carried away a list of the most costly prizes offered by the English turf. In 1900, while still Prince of Wales, he headed the list of running owners, gaining the "triple crown" by capturing the Derby, the St. Leger and the Two Thousand Guineas races. His winnings for the season amounted to $148,000. Horse racing was one of his principal pastimes and his influence did much to make the English turf freer from fraud than that of any other racing country in the world.

King Edward was the most prominent living Free Mason. For more than 35 years he was identified with the order, during which time he served as grand master of the grand lodges of England, Ireland, Scotland and also as grand prior of the order of Knights Templars in England and as grand patron of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of Free Masonry in the United Kingdom, having received the 33d and last degree in that branch of Free Masonry. There was not a member throughout the world who took a deeper or more active interest in the affairs of the Masonic order. Masonry everywhere received his hearty and unqualified support and his presence at important Masonic functions was always sought for, and usually with success.

One of the most pleasing traits of the genial king was his singularly happy home life. He was the object of many stories of a more or less slanderous nature, which he considered to be beneath his dignity to deny or refute. But it was only necessary to see his majesty among his family at Windsor or at Buckingham, and to observe the affection with which his nephews and nieces spoke of "Uncle Bertie" to realize that he was slandered abominably when described as a "roue."

KING GEORGE PROCLAIMED AMID POMP OF HERALDRY

London, May 9.—With the time honored ceremony of a brilliant and impressive character, George V. was this morning publicly proclaimed king of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the British dominions beyond the seas, defender of the faith, emperor of India.

Sharply at the stroke of 9 four heralds, arrayed in medieval uniforms of scarlet heavily braided with gold, mounted the balcony of Friary court at St. James' palace, where Queen Victoria presented herself to the people upon the opening of her memorable reign, and blew a fanfare through their long silver trumpets.

The precincts of the palace by this time were a great mass of people, many of whom could secure but the briefest glimpse of the proceedings. The balconies and roofs of the ancient palace, which had been draped with red cloth, were reserved for the notables, all of whom were in the deepest mourning. Members of the royal household, ministers and their wives and high officers of state, all in brilliant uniforms, were gathered around the court.

Young Princess Are Spectators.

General Sir John D. P. French, with the headquarters staff in full dress uniform, stood surrounded by a troop of horseguards in their red tunics and breast plates of polished steel. From the windows of Marlborough House, immediately opposite, the Duke of Cornwall, the young heir to the throne, the younger princes and Princess Mary, watched the ceremony.

The heralds having concluded their duties, the officers of arms, chief of whom is the Duke of Norfolk, the hereditary earl marshal and chief butler of England, took their places on the balcony forming the great heraldic company. None wore mourning, this having been removed for the occasion. Sir Alfred Scott-Gatty, principal king of arms, with the Duke of Norfolk and two officers bearing the staves of office, stepped to the front of the balcony, and in a voice which could be heard across the court and in the streets adjoining, read the proclamation while great throngs stood uncovered in a drizzling rain. The duke and Sir Alfred then called for three cheers for the king, and the people responded with fairly deafening hurrahs, which were silenced only by the reappearance of the heralds, who sounded another fanfare.

The last note hardly had died away when the band of the Coldstream Guards, which had taken up a position in the square, struck up "God Save the King." The young princes from their point of vantage in the windows of Marlborough house stood with their hands at salute and the officers and troops stood at attention.

As the national anthem was concluded the first gun of the battery in St. James' park belched forth a royal salute and the people in the square and streets at the same moment took up the refrain "God Save the King." This was probably the most impressive part of the ceremony, the fervent singing of the crowds growing in volume as more and more singers joined in, while at minute intervals the gun half drowned the chorus. Meanwhile the royal standard had been hoisted over Marlborough house, indicating that the king was in the royal residence, and flags upon the public offices throughout the city were raised to the mastheads.

The royal standard on Buckingham palace alone remained at half mast. The flags will remain at masthead until sunset this evening and again will be lowered to half mast tomorrow.

Plans for the Funeral.

The tomb of Edward VII. will be beneath the Albert Memorial Chapel at Windsor, where the body of his eldest son, the Duke of Clarence, has a sepulchre. The obsequies will be held on May 20. Before the funeral, it has practically been decided, the body of the king will lie in state in Westminster Hall, under the house of parliament, which was last the scene of a similar ceremony when, for two days and nights, a constant stream of citizens filed past the coffin of the great commoner, Gladstone.

The members of the royal family, it is believed, would prefer that there should be no lying in state, but it was represented to them that the wishes of the people were so strongly for this that they were willing to waive their personal inclinations.

King Edward's casket will be fashioned out of oak grown in the royal forest at Windsor. It will first be lowered to the vault beneath the chapel floor of St. James' Chapel, Windsor castle. Afterward, when the permanent tomb has been prepared, it will be removed to Albert chapel.

Alexandra will in the future be styled the "Queen Mother," a title not used in England since the days of Henrietta, the consort of Charles I. Her dower house will be Marlborough House, and she possibly also will continue to use Sandringham House, besides residing for a portion of each year at her summer residence at Klampenborg Bay, Denmark, which she shares with the Dowager Empress of Russia.

Prince Edward, the heir to the throne, will for the present be styled the Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay. Later he will be created Prince of Wales. He succeeds forthwith to the Duchy of Cornwall, with a clear income of $400,000 yearly, which will accumulate until he becomes of age, giving him an independent fortune of $2,500,000. It was the income from this source which enabled the late king to purchase his Sandringham estate.

TAFT SENDS MESSAGE TO QUEEN ALEXANDRA

Washington, May 7.—President Taft, upon learning of the death of King Edward, wrote the following message of condolence to her majesty, Queen Alexandra, which was cabled to Buckingham palace.

"On the occasion of the death of King Edward I offer to your majesty and to your son, his illustrious successor, the most profound sympathy of the people and of the government of the United States, whose hearts go out to their British kinsmen in this, their national bereavement. To this I add the expression to your majesty and to the new king of my own personal sympathy and of my appreciation of those high qualities which made the life of the late king so potent an influence toward peace and justice among the nations."

The President also sent his military aide, Captain Archibald Butt, to the British embassy to express his condolences on the death of the king to Ambassador Bryce. Ambassador Bryce received an official announcement of the death from the British foreign office, the cable following a series of messages during the day advising him of his majesty's grave condition.

Secretary of State Knox addressed the following cablegram to the American embassy in London:

"Apart from the message which the President has sent to Queen Alexandra, you will make to the British government appropriate expression of the sympathy of the President, government and people of the United States in the loss by their British kinsmen of a ruler so beloved and so distinguished among the nations for the influence of his kindliness and wisdom all that is best."

Members of the cabinet called at the embassy and left cards.

President Taft today sent the following message to George V.:

"The White House,
"May 7, 1910.

"His Majesty, King George V., London:

"In renewing to your majesty the condolences of the American government and people upon the death of his late majesty, I convey to you the heartiest good wishes for the prosperity of your reign.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

The secretary of state has sent the following message:

"The Right Honorable Sir Edward Gray, B. A. R. T., Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, London:

"I offer to your excellency the expression of my personal sympathy and sorrow in the great loss which has been sustained by the government of Great Britain in the death of his majesty, King Edward.

"P. C. KNOX."

NEW KING CONSIDERED EARNEST AND KINDLY

The Prince of Wales, second son of King Edward and heir to the throne, was born at Marlborough house on June 3, 1865. His brother, the Duke of Clarence, was 17 months older, and the royal children passed their boyhood days together. They entered the navy as cadets in 1877, spending two years on the Britannia. In 1879 they joined the Bacchante under the command of the Earl of Clanwilliam. In their cruise to the Mediterranean and subsequently to the West Indies the two princes underwent practically the same hardships as those borne by the other cadets. The Prince, then known simply as Prince George of Wales, was made a sub-lieutenant in 1884 and joined H. M. S. Canada on the North American station. In October of the following year he became a full lieutenant. In 1889 he was presented with his first command, torpedo boat No. 79, during the naval maneuvers. On May 6, 1890, he commissioned the first class gunboat Thrush and spent a year therein on the North American station, visiting Canada and the West Indies. Upon his return to England in 1891 he was promoted commander. His last command was H. M. S. Crescent, in which, during 1898, he visited many seaport towns of Ireland and England.

Prince George was created Duke of York, Earl of Inverness, and Baron Killarney in 1892. During this year he became heir apparent to the throne through the death of the Duke of Clarence. Prior to the death of his brother, Prince George is reputed to have contracted a morganatic marriage with the daughter of Admiral Seymour. The marriage occurred without the sanction of his parents, and under the English law was invalid. All the documents containing any reference thereto were destroyed, and neither Admiral Seymour nor his daughter ever made any reference thereto, the subsequent sudden advancement of the admiral being attributed to the discretion he manifested in the matter.

Married Brother's Fiancee.

On the death of his brother, who was engaged to Princess May of Teck, rumors connecting the name of Prince George and the princess became prevalent. It seemed to be the wish of the English people that Prince George and Princess May, both great favorites, should marry. The Princess of Wales objected to the marriage, although she had given her consent to an alliance between her oldest son, the Duke of Clarence, and Princess May. Queen Victoria became as sincere an advocate of the marriage as the people. Prior to the announcement of the espousel of Princess May by Prince George, the Archbishop of Canterbury proclaimed from the steps of the Chapel Royal that there was no ecclesiastical or legal obstacle to the union. The marriage was celebrated on July 6, in the Chapel Royal, St. James. The ceremony was brilliant, being attended by all the members of the royal family, the Emperor of Russia, then Czarowitz, and the King and Queen of Denmark.

Four children were born as the result of the union, three boys and one girl. The eldest, now heir apparent to the throne, was born on June 23, 1894, and was christened after the patron saints of the islands and his grandfather, Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David. A second son, Prince Albert, was born in 1895; a daughter, Princess Victoria, in 1897, and Prince Henry William, the youngest child, in 1900.

Although he always has led an active life, the health of Britain's new ruler is said not to be good. Having steped into the shoes of his brother as heir presumptive to the throne, he soon was called upon to take the position of his father in the royal courtesies and as royal representative, the age of the Prince of Wales having forced him to yield to the younger man the somewhat arduous duties. The world tour taken two years ago by the Duke and Duchess of York is believed to have benefited his health somewhat. Upon his return he was created Prince of Wales.

Has Pleasant Manners.

England's new ruler has never been done justice to by photography. A brighter or more pleasant expression than his can scarcely be imagined. Good humor beams from his countenance and fun from his twinkling, merry blue eyes. A most simple mannered and pleasant personage, he is entirely free from "side" and ever has appeared much bored by the formalities rendered necessary by his exalted position. "A downright pleasant gentleman," as he was once described by a jolly tar with whom he had an interview. He had the reputation of being a "little wild," in his youth, but after the death of his brother he sobered down. Many amusing anecdotes are told of him.

On one occasion he and his brother were at a ball given in their honor at a West Indian town. Prince George devoted himself exclusively to the pretty girls, while Prince Albert Victor was left to do the honors to the old ladies and wall-flowers of uncertain age. This became monotonous after awhile to the elder brother, who proceeded to remonstrate with Prince George. The latter resented this interference with his pleasures, and exclaiming to his brother, "Oh, you go off in a corner and sing 'God save your grandmother,'" returned to the pretty girls.

A story is told of how, on the day of his little son's christening, busy as he was, he ran across an old servant who had been associated with the Duke of Clarence and himself at the time of their boyish cruise around the world. The man, coming down the hill at Windsor, raised his cap like the others to the prince, who promptly turned to have a word or two with his old acquaintance and accept his congratulations on the family event.

Though not without tact and kindliness of manner, he lacks the genial good-fellowship which was so distinguished a characteristic of his father. For this reason his companions and associates have ever been a far different set from those of King Edward, and it remains to be seen what influence they will have over him in the exalted position to which he has been called.

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Overland sales now run $200,000 per day. There has never been a record approaching that in the history of automobiles.

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Overlands are made by modern automatic machinery. And they are made in such numbers that the cost is brought down to the minimum.

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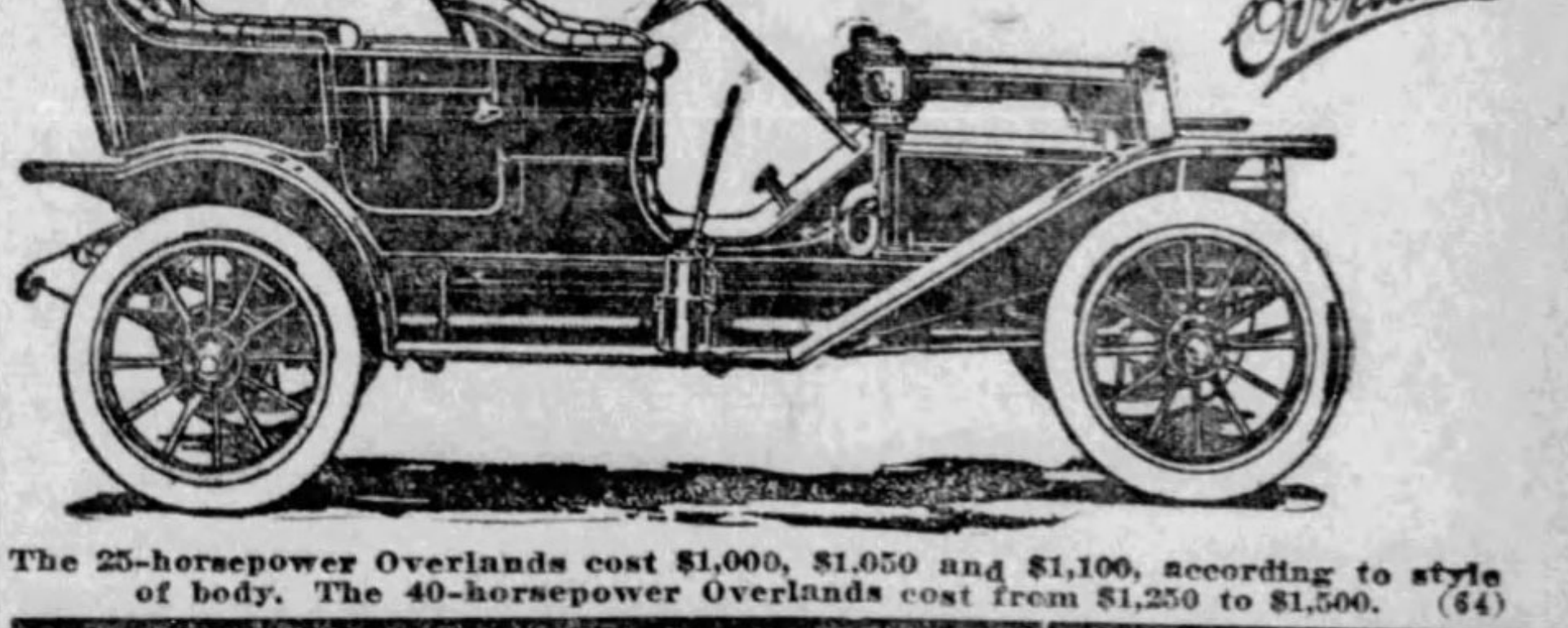

The 25-horsepower Overlands cost $1,000, $1,050 and $1,100, according to style of body. The 40-horsepower Overlands cost from $1,250 to $1,500. (64)

KAISER CUTS PROGRAM

Won't Meet Roosevelt at Station Nor Entertain Him at Palace.

Stockholm, May 9.—Theodore Roosevelt and the members of his family left this forenoon for Berlin, where the formal part of the program for his entertainment will be carried out, although the social side will be much curtailed on account of the death of King Edward.

Mr. Roosevelt was feeling well and in a joking mood, and considered himself altogether equal to the visit in Germany. During the night the former president had a little fever and today his voice was husky, giving evidence of a slight attack of bronchitis.

Last night word was received from Ambassador Hill in Berlin announcing that Emperor William had accepted Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion and had canceled their meeting.

Emperor William told Ambassador Hill that he is so overwhelmed by the death of King Edward that he regards it as improper to attend any of the dinners to be given in Mr. Roosevelt's honor, and therefore excuses himself, with cordial assurances of regrets, from being present at the dinner which the ambassador will give.

Nor will the emperor attend Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg's dinner, as he intended, but the chancellor and Herr von Schoen, secretary for foreign affairs, will be present at Ambassador Hill's dinner, although the ambassador must omit invitations to persons of the court circles, the emperor having today ordered four weeks of mourning.

The curtailment of the general program is a deep disappointment to the American colony in Berlin, since the emperor had made provision to give many of its members a pleasant surprise. He had asked Mr. Hill to prepare a list of 200 Americans, whom the emperor had intended to invite to assemble on the terrace in front of the castle to greet Mr. Roosevelt upon his arrival.

Sunday's program here was nearly abandoned as a result of Mr. Roosevelt's illness. He is very hoarse and had to forego delivering an intended speech. A throat specialist visited the palace twice and recommended that Mr. Roosevelt stay in doors, as the weather was blustery and rainy.

Mr. Roosevelt took luncheon with Mr. Graves, the American minister to Sweden, at the legation and there met Sven Hedin, the explorer; Dr. Nordenskjold, the Antarctic explorer; Admiral Palander, Prof. Arrhenius, who is connected with the Nobel institute, and other scientific and literary people. He intended to make a speech before the students of the university and the massed singing societies, but gave this up and instead bowed from the balcony of the legation to students and singers who had gathered in the streets below and sang selections. The combined choruses rendered Swedish songs and the Star Spangled Banner, and at the conclusion of the singing Mr. Roosevelt expressed his thanks.

The crowds on both sides of the water front facing the legation were estimated at between 30,000 and 40,000, the greatest crowds, Minister Graves said, he had ever seen in Stockholm. The roofs of the houses and the shipping in the harbor were crowded, and a mighty shout went up when he appeared.

Word comes to Stockholm that the funeral of King Edward is likely to be held May 17, which is the day following the proposed arrival of Mr. Roosevelt in London; hence the ex-president would be present for the funeral. He is prepared to postpone his Oxford lecture scheduled for May 18, should the unversity authorities so desire.

A Stockholm paper published a statement that a messenger from President Taft has reached former President Roosevelt with a letter in which Mr. Taft says he does not intend to be the candidate for the presidency again, and invites Mr. Roosevelt to become secretary of state in succession to Mr. Knox. When he was shown this story today Mr. Roosevelt said that it was worse than a nightmare, that it was a tissue of absurdities and that, of course, no such messenger or message exists.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE to have your Kidneys and Bladder feel as well as they used to?

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (Clothing Dealer), 32 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., will (gladly and without a penny of your money) direct you to the splendid remedy he successfully used in his own case.

ERIE ROAD FACES STRIKE

Efforts to Reach an Agreement Are Complete Failure.

New York, May 7.—After negotiations for the greater part of this week between J. C. Stuart, vice president and general manager of the Erie railroad, and Vice President Sines, of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Vice President Shepard, of the Order of Railway Conductors, and chairman of the grievance committees of the Erie conductors and trainmen, it was announced today that no agreement could be reached on the wage question.

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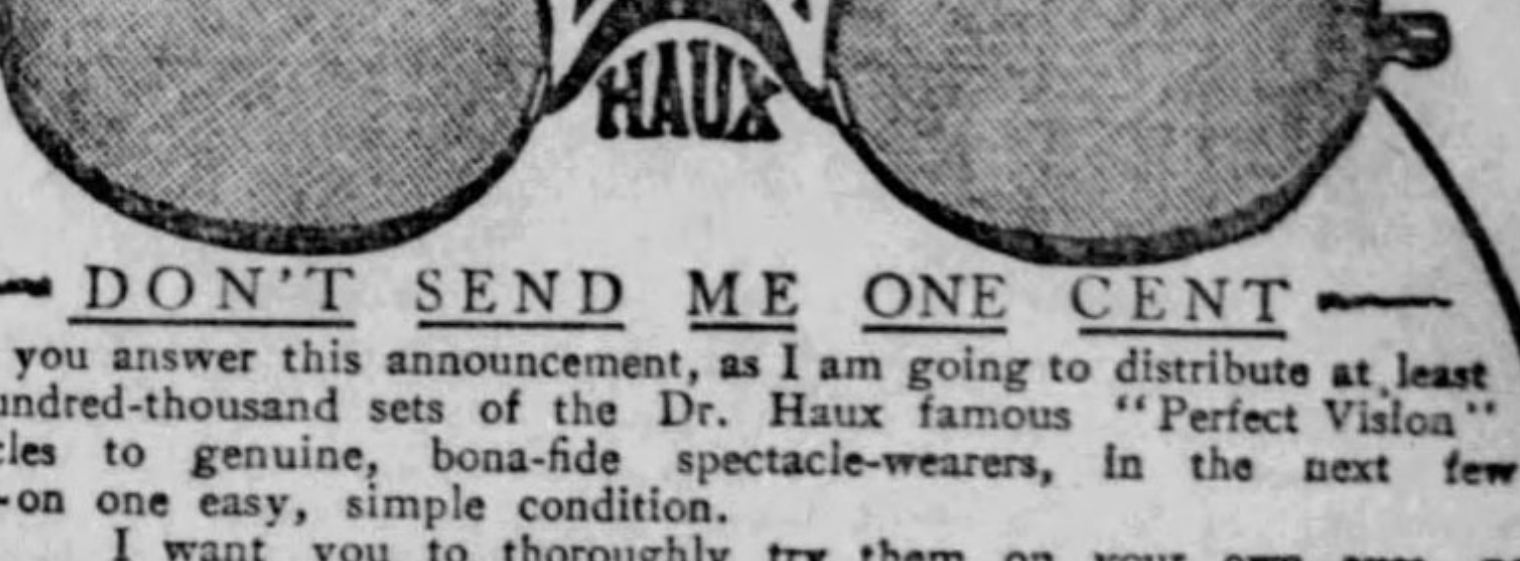

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Dr. F. W. Jiroch, of Chicago, who is regarded by many as perhaps the best specialist of modern times in his chosen field, makes you this liberal offer.

If You Are Sick Let Me Help You

Just mark with a cross X in the coupon below any of the different symptoms you have and send it to me, and I will send you the **Treatment Free** so you may make a personal test of just what my special medicine will do.

This Treatment Will Be Delivered By MAIL, POSTAGE PAID, Right to Your Own Door Without One Cent of Expense to You

This offer is made to any person who sincerely wants to be cured of Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver and Bowel Disorders, Heart Trouble, Nervous Weakness, Catarrh and all other diseases arising from impure blood, Uric Acid conditions, etc.

SEND NO MONEY Simply put a cross X mark before the symptoms that you have, cut out the coupon, sign your name in full and complete address, and I will do the rest.

INDICATE YOUR SYMPTOMS HERE for FREE DIAGNOSIS

Cut Out and Mail This Coupon Today

I wish to avail myself of your offer to get a proof treatment free so I can test it in my own case, I have placed a cross X mark before the ailments for which I desire treatment.

Name..
State plainly, Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Town..

State..

Street or R. F. D. or Box..

Have you ever written me before?..

Give your age..

- ___ If you are losing flesh.
- ___ If you take cold easily.
- ___ If your appetite is poor.
- ___ If you have rheumatism.
- ___ If you have sick headache.
- ___ If you have pain in the back.
- ___ If you are subject to malaria.
- ___ If you spit up mucus or slime.
- ___ If you are subject to biliousness.
- ___ If you are troubled with catarrh.
- ___ If your sleep does not refresh you.
- ___ If you feel weak and all run down.
- ___ If you have palpitation of the heart.
- ___ If you have heartburn and indigestion.
- ___ If you have weak lungs or cough much.
- ___ If you have any rectal trouble or piles.
- ___ If you belch up wind from the stomach.
- ___ If your hands and feet get cold easily.
- ___ If you spit up sour or undigested food.
- ___ If you have foul breath and coated tongue.
- ___ If your bowels are irregular or constipated.
- ___ If you have specks floating before the eyes.
- ___ If you have dizziness or swimming of the head.
- ___ If you have itching or burning of your skin.
- ___ If you have hot and cold flashes over the body.
- ___ If you have boils and pimples on the face and on the neck.
- ___ If you feel bloated, distressed or sleepy after eating.
- ___ If you are depressed in spirits and easily discouraged.
- ___ If you have pains in the back, through loins, hips and joints.
- ___ If you get weak, nervous and trembling after slight exertion.
- ___ If you have twitching of the muscles, limbs, face and eyelids.
- ___ If you have too frequent desire to pass water, or if there is dribbling or painful urination.

It is distinctly understood that I will never ask you to pay for the proof treatment, letter of advice, diagnosis, or for answering your special questions. I will also send you my Medical Book containing valuable suggestions, simple home rules, etc. all free—Absolutely Free—Write at once. Address, Dr. F. W. Jiroch Dept. 143 20 State Street—Chicago Ills.

FILL OUT This Application and Send it TODAY.

The Object of This Advertisement

is to reach the sick, weak and suffering; those who have failed with other treatments, those who have given up in despair, those in remote places who are not supplied with modern, up-to-date and successful methods of curing diseases.

I Want to Prove to Those People at My Own Expense That I Have the Real Remedies

I have perhaps the most successful method yet devised for the permanent cure of diseases of which I have made a specialty. I do not ask you to accept my word for this. I am a Specialist and I do not have one remedy that cures everything; no patent medicines; no "dope." My special treatments are made up of my own private prescriptions perfected after years of successful practice. My great success is due to knowing what remedies cure and treating my patients honestly. I count my cures by the hundred where a doctor in ordinary practice counts but one.

To Prove My Claims I'll Send a Treatment Free to Test

I want you to try at my expense, **not yours.** All I want to know is what you want to be cured of. I have made it convenient for you to tell me this by simply putting a cross X mark before the symptoms you have on the attached coupon or write me a letter in your own words about anything of a private nature (man or woman) that you want me to know. I realize that I must help you and get your good will if I expect you to recommend me to others. And you must believe that my remedies are genuine, and that I do cure, otherwise I could not afford this expense of advertising.

The Vast Majority of Patients I Treat Are Those Who Have Failed With Other Treatments

You may feel discouraged on account of past failures; patent medicines may have proven worthless; your home doctor may have exhausted himself—even pronounced your case incurable—but this does not prove that I cannot help you and that I may cure you. The worst cases come to me. My treatment may be a surprise to you. Set aside your doubts; try once more. **Try at my expense.** You have nothing to lose.

Accept My Liberal Offer!

It Places You Under No Obligation Whatever to Me

I repeat—you are under no obligation to accept this free offer. No contracts; no express charges. I will pay the postage myself and deliver the treatment right to your own door without one cent of expense to you. Do not delay; do not argue. Just say to yourself "If Dr. Jiroch has so much confidence in his ability and his treatment to go to all this expense I am going to let him try." Put a cross X mark before the symptoms you have; sign your name and address to the attached coupon, cut it out and mail it to me today. It will obligate you to nothing. Just let me try to help you. Address

Dr. F. W. JIROCH, Dept. 143, 20 State St., Chicago, Ill.

1,000 DEAD IN RUINS

Rescue Parties Find None Alive Amid Earthquake's Scene of Havoc.

San Jose, Costa Rica, May 10.—More than 1,000 dead have been taken from the ruins of Cartago. No one is allowed within the precincts of the devastated city except the Red Cross workers and gangs of soldiers and volunteers employed in clearing away the debris, removing the bodies and dynamiting the dangerous buildings.

Most of the survivors of the earthquake are now at San Jose. Medicines and food supplies from the American warships are being rushed from Port Limon, but the conditions of those who still remain around the city is such that extraordinary measures must be taken to provide assistance and shelter for them.

Fear to Occupy Homes.

Even in San Jose, the residents are, for the most part, living in tents and wooden structures, fearing to occupy their homes, as the earth tremors still continue.

No living person has been taken from the ruins in the last two days, and although 1,000 dead have been removed, it is known that there are still many beneath the broken walls and timbers.

Owing to the general feeling of panic the various organizations engaged in the work of relief find it dufficult to reach all. Many of the survivors are still hungry and helpless. It is reported that American marines would be sent to Cartago to give assistance, and there is great need of their presence.

Village Is Destroyed.

The village of Cot is reported totally destroyed, and the village of Entro Rios partially destroyed. The arbitration court has been transferred to San Jose, and the magistrates have been given a vacation. Mexico has contributed a large sum of money to aid the victims, and contributions are coming in from other sources.

The nature of the earthquake which destroyed Cartago is now being discussed, and the general testimony of those who suffered from it goes to show that it resembled an explosion more than the ordinary seismic movement which has been felt throughout the republic during the past two or three weeks.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3958 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

TAFT ISSUES AN APPEAL TO NATION FOR FUNDS

Washington, May 10.—President Taft, as president of the American National Red Cross society, yesterday made a strong appeal for contributions to relieve the distress of the earthquake sufferers in Costa Rica. The appeal is as follows:

"To the people of the United States:

"In view of the fact that the earthquake in Costa Rica was of far more serious nature than at first reported, the need is very great. Therefore, as president of the American Red Cross, I appeal to our people that they may express their sympathy for the unfortunate victims of contributing generously to the relief of the suffering in our sister republic. Contributions may be sent to the Red Cross, Washington, D. C., or to the local Red Cross treasurer. Funds so received are forwarded to the diplomatic representative of the United States in Costa Rica, who is responsible for their wise use, and any amounts left over at the end of the relief work are added to the American Red Cross contingent relief fund for use on future occasions.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT,
"President of American Red Cross."

DISMISS SUIT TO BAR DICK

Cleveland, May 10.—Judge Babcock this morning dismissed the suit of Fred R. Mathews to enjoin the board of elections from printing the name of Senator Charles Dick on the primary ballot. The case was at once appealed to the circuit court and will be taken to the supreme court for immediate decision.

DR. HYDE IS CHEERFUL

Kansas City, Mo., May 10.—Dr. B. C. Hyde resumed his testimony in his own behalf when the criminal court session opened this morning. The physician smiled as he came out of his cell and skipped up the steps that led into the court room. Mrs. Hyde was waiting for him.

"Testifying doesn't make me nervous," he said. "I'm glad to have an opportunity to tell my story."

RAILROAD BILL PASSES HOUSE

Washington, May 10.—The administration railroad bill passed the house this afternoon by a vote of 200 to 126.

The "regular" Republicans and "insurgents" voted solidly in the affirmative, 14 Democrats joining them in voting for the passage of the bill. These Democrats were: Bartlett, of Nevada; Garner, Gillespie, and Hardy, of Texas; Havens, of New York; Hughes, of New Jersey; Jamieson, of Iowa; Kitchin, of North Carolina; Nichols, of Pennsylvania; Page and Pou, of North Carolina; Russell and Smith, of Texas, and Saunderson, of Virginia.

PROMINENT MASON IS DEAD

Past Grand Commander Lawrence Passes Away in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., May 10.—Right Eminent William S. Lawrence, of Galesburg, Mich., past grand commander of the Michigan Grand Commandery, Knights Templar, and one of the foremost Masons of Michigan for 40 years, died yesterday morning at the Tuller hotel, where he had been confined for three weeks, after coming to Detroit for medical treatment.

Mr. Lawrence was 73 years old and had spent most of his life in Michigan. For many years he was in the agricultural implement manufacturing business in Kalamazoo. Several years ago Mr. Lawrence moved to Galesburg, and had lived a retired life.

He became interested in Masonry early in life, and for several years was reelected commander of Peninsular Commandery, No. 8, of Kalamazoo. He first went to the grand commandery in 1872, and had missed only one meeting up to the time of his death.

He is survived by his widow, who was with him at the time of his death, and by a son, William S., Jr., of Seattle, and a daughter, Ethel, who has been visiting with her brother, but was called home by her father's illness.

The funeral will be held at Kalamazoo Thursday afternoon, and will be conducted by the grand commandery.

RIDE TO MEET ROOSEVELT

New York, May 10.—Louis and Temple Abernathy are riding on horseback 2,000 miles from Frederick, Okla., their homes, to meet Theodore Roosevelt when he arrives here next month.

Louis, 10, and Temple 6, are sons of John R. Abernathy, United States marshal at Guthrie, Okla., and inherit their father's courage and self-reliance.

The boys have covered about half of their ride, nd at last reports are far ahead of their schedule. They are armed only with new pocket knives their father gave them.

The marshall is a great friend of Mr. Roosevelt, who went hunting with him in Oklahoma in the spring of 1905.

OPTIMISM IS GROWING

Pessimism Gives Way to More Hopeful Feeling.

New York, May 9.—Henry Clews in his weekly review says:

A decided reaction developed on Wednesday from the pessimistic temper which had dominated the market for several weeks. This recovery was based upon the rumored successful negotiations for placing important American bond issues abroad, and may have been accelerated by the covering of a too extended short interest. Such a practical display of European confidence in our securities could not but have a stimulating effect; inasmuch as it at once lifted a heavy load of doubt from those responsible for the financing of our large railroad enterprises, and paved the way for renewed activity.

All apprehensions of a further serious loss of gold have disappeared, the probability being that the gold efflux has ended for the present season. Our foreign trade has now been abnormal for more than a year, and the continued deficiency in exports could only be readjusted by shipping either gold or securities or merchandise. Enough gold had already gone, considering the present home demands upon our banks, and the possibility of further large shipments caused an undercurrent of uneasiness in banking circles. Our railroads are being driven into very heavy outlays for handling a rapidly growing traffic, and this large influx of foreign capital will inevitably increase the demand for railroad material and afford much added employment to labor.

In business circles a cautious feeling wisely prevails. Commodity prices are declining, and there has been a lessened demand for iron and steel, for textiles and for many other products. April probably witnessed a climax in the high price movement. No doubt as soon as confidence returns in regard to values orders will come in more freely, but it must be remembered that the recent agitation against the high cost of living has had more or less effect in restraining consumption. The business situation, however, is generally sound. There is little or no serious overproduction, and prospects are that as soon as a reasonable readjustment has taken place in commodities—somewhat similar to that which has been accomplished in stocks—a fresh forward movement will be initiated. Much depends upon the crops. They are the key to the entire situation, financial, industrial and commercial. Thus far the outlook in this respect is fairly satisfactory. Crop failures would, of course, be disastrous this year. But if the country only secures nothing better than full average yields we may be sure of another prosperous year.

One effect of the decline in prices will be to stimulate exports and check imports, thus restoring our foreign commerce to a more normal basis.

The outlook for the stock market has been distinctly improved by the placing of these new issues and by the readjustment which is going on in the commercial markets. Trade reports from the west, though conservative, are generally encouraging. It is true there has been much speculation in land and other directions, but these movements do not appear to have reached a danger point, and the hand of restraint is already being imposed by the more prudent class of interior bankers. The monetary situation here also is improving, the stringency incidental to May disbursements having been passed without any untoward developments. Our leading stocks have shown marked declines since the first of January, and are now selling at rates that should be attractive to investors.

KAISER AND ROOSEVELT MEET AT PALACE

Only Members of the Family and Intimate Friends Are Among Those Present.

Potsdam, May 10.—The much discussed meeting of Emperor William and Theodore Roosevelt took place today. The visit of the former president at the new palace was devoid of any spectacular feature inconsistent with the court mourning for King Edward, but the occasion lacked nothing from the viewpoint of hospitality, and the purpose to honor the distinguished American.

Mr. Roosevelt, who arrived in Berlin this morning and spent the forenoon at the American embassy, was escorted to Potsdam this afternoon by Gen. Alfred Von Loewenfeld, the personal representative of the emperor, who was to have met Mr. Roosevelt at the railway station in Berlin this morning, but who, in common with American Ambassador Hill, misjudged the hour of the special's arrival. The general joined the party at the American embassy.

Kaiser Descends Steps.

Mr. Roosevelt was accompanied here by Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt and Kermit, Mr. Hill and Mrs. Hill, Capt. Samuel C. Shartle, the military attache, and Lieutenant Commander Reginald R. Belknap, the naval attache of the American embassy.

As their carriages drove into the court yard Emperor William appeared at the principal entrance of the new palace, and descended the steps to meet his guests. He extended his hands first to Mr. Roosevelt, then to Mrs. Roosevelt and to Ethel and Kermit, greeting each most cordially. His majesty wore the uniform of the Garde du Corps with a helmet.

Preceded by the lord chamberlain, Count Zu Eulenberg, and master of the imperial household, Baron von Lyncker, the emperor, with Mr. Roosevelt at his right, entered the palace, and, passing through the large apartment popularly known as the shell room, showed his guests into the smaller salon beyond. Mrs. Roosevelt entered on the arm of Gen. von Loewenfeld, and in turn was followed by Ambassador and Mrs. Hill, Miss Roosevelt and Kermit, Captain Shartle and Lieutenant Commander Belknap and Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, the imperial chancellor, with Prince Solms-Bareuth.

Quite a Family Party.

Within the salon the party was received by Empress Auguste Victoria, Crown Prince Frederick William, Crown Princess Cecelie, Princess Victoria Louise, Prince Joachim and Prince Oscar.

The luncheon that followed was attended by a large number, including many government officials and others prominent in public life. There were six tables. At one of these were seated his majesty, with Mrs. Roosevelt at his left and the crown princess on his right; the chancellor, General von Plessin, Kermit Roosevelt, Count Zu Eulenberg, Mr. Hill, General Loewenfeld and Lieutenant Commander Belknap.

At another table the empress was seated between Mr. Roosevelt and the crown prince. The young Princess Victoria was seated at the Colonel's left. Others at this table were Miss Roosevelt, Captain Shartle, Foreign Minister Von Schoen, Mrs. Hill, Prince Zolms-Bareuth and the Countess Keller.

BUILD BOATS OF CONCRETE

Big Barge Proves Durable and Lighter Than Wood.

Washington, May 10.—It will puzzle most people to know that a boat built of concrete will not only float, but has a greater carrying capacity, is more durable and even lighter than a strongly constructed wooden boat. The Panama canal commission has just launched on the banks of the Panama canal a big barge built of reinforced concrete, which weighs 60,000 pounds and two others will soon be finished. These vessels, it is said, are unaffected by sea worms, marine vegetation does not adhere to them, and they are practically indestructible.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, May 2.—Senate—In addition to considering the railroad bill for two hours, the senate discussed at length and passed the bill creating a bureau of mines in the interior department. The bill had received the sanction of the house and now only requires the signature of the President. The long and short haul amendment to the railroad bill prepared by Senator Dixon was the subject of lively debate.

House—It was "suspension day" in the house and numerous bills were passed. Among them were measures to increase the personnel of the engineer corps of the army, to provide for additional lighthouse equipment and to build a monument at Midway, Ga., to the memory of General Stewart, of revolutionary fame, the great-great-grandfather of former President Roosevelt.

Tuesday, May 3.—Senate—In the senate the traffic agreement provision and section 12, dealing with the combination of railroads, were stricken from the railroad bill. The senate also passed a house bill creating an art commission for Washington.

House—The house also removed the traffic agreement provision from the rail bill. The house agreed to the long-and-short-haul clause of the house bill in the form that it came from the committee except that it provided for an investigation by the interstate commerce commission of date relating to that class of rates.

Friday, May 6.—Senate—The postoffice appropriation bill, carrying about $240,000,000, was passed by the senate without amendment. As the result of this action no conference will be required upon this bill. A large number of bills were passed, including one to provide for the division of the lands in the Crow Indian reservation and one granting pensions of $12 a month to nurses who served in the civil war. The senate adjourned until Monday.

House—The house practically concluded with the consideration of the administration railroad bill for the addition of amendments before adjournment and agreed that a final vote would be taken next Tuesday. The section authorizing mergers between railroads was struck out by a vote of 131 to 128. Efforts of Democrats to strike out the sections relating to the capitalization of railroads were ineffectual.

Monday, May 8.—Senate—Previous to adjournment at 5 o'clock on account of the death of King Edward VII. the senate devoted two hours to the consideration of the railroad bill. Senator Overman, of North Carolina, spoke in favor of the long and short haul clause of the bill, while Senator Piles, of Washington, opposed that provision of the measure. Earlier in the day Senator Stone, of Missouri, introduced a resolution instructing the committee on postoffices and post roads to make inquiry into the propriety of the use of franks in circulating a pamphlet in support of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law. The resolution was referred to the postoffice committee under a promise of a speedy report, there being some indication that the inquiry might take on a broader scope and that the misuse of the franking privilege generally might be entered upon.

House—In the house legislation relating to the District of Columbia occupied the entire session.

One May Overcome

constipation permanently by proper personal co-operation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, when required. The forming of regular habits is most important and while endeavoring to form them the assistance of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is most valuable, as it is the only laxative which acts without disturbing the natural functions and without debilitating and it is the one laxative which leaves the internal organs in a naturally healthy condition, thereby really aiding one in that way. To get its beneficial effects, buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is never classed by the well-informed with medicines which make extravagant and unfounded claims to cure habitual constipation without personal co-operation.

FINE WHEAT OUTLOOK

Average for Winter Grain Is Far Ahead of Last Year.

Washington, May 9.—The average condition of winter wheat on May 1, according to the crop reporting board of the department of agriculture, was 82.1, compared with 80.8 on April 1, 83.5 on May 1, 1909, and 86.7 the average for the past 10 years on May 1.

The average condition of rye was 91.3, compared with 93.3 on April 1, 88.1 on May 1, 1909, and 89.4, the average for the past 10 years on May 1.

The area of winter wheat to be harvested was about 29,044,000 acres, or 714,000 acres (2.5 per cent) more than the area harvested in 1909 and 4,439,000 acres (13.3 per cent) less than the area sown last fall (31,034,000 acres).

The average condition of meadow lands on May 1 was 89.8, compared with a 10-year average of 89.5, and of pastures 89.3, compared with a 10-year average of 87.6.

Of spring plowing 80.8 per cent was completed May 1, compared with a 10-year average of 66, and 65 per cent of spring planting was completed, compared with 51.9 last year and 54.7 in 1908.

Details for winter wheat states follow:

States	Per cent Abandoned	Acres remaining to be Harvested	Condition May 1, 1910	Condition 10-yr.av.
Pennsylvania	2.3	1,556,000	93	87
New York	1.5	444,000	97	85
New Jersey	3.0	111,000	96	88
Delaware	1.8	118,000	98	90
Maryland	1.1	794,000	93	90
Virginia	2.8	785,000	92	90
West Virginia	3.5	404,000	90	86
Ohio	4.5	1,944,000	86	80
Michigan	5.5	869,000	84	79
Illinois	7.0	2,189,000	80	88
Indiana	5.0	2,627,000	82	80
Wisconsin	5.0	66,000	92	85
Minnesota	..	....	..	..
Kentucky	6.5	731,000	83	88
Tennessee	6.5	887,000	83	88
Georgia	5.8	268,000	83	89
Alabama	8.0	123,000	80	90
Mississippi	5.0	2,000	87	86
South Carolina	4.3	453,000	81	87
North Carolina	3.0	652,000	85	87
Arkansas	3.0	181,000	92	87
Texas	3.3	1,252,000	91	76
Missouri	17.5	1,821,000	73	90
Iowa	28.0	126,000	77	90
Nebraska	28.5	1,978,000	67	91
Kansas	35.0	4,027,000	65	87
Oklahoma	3.0	11,556,000	87	86
Colorado	10.0	104,000	94	..
Wyoming	4.8	37,000	94	..
Utah	5.0	155,000	94	..
Montana	15.0	258,000	98	..
Idaho	4.0	845,000	98	95
California	5.0	1,088,000	94	84
Oregon	6.0	467,000	95	96
Washington	8.2	676,000	95	92

Condition of Rye.

Condition in rye states on May 1, follows:

States—	1910	10-year average
New York	96	88
New Jersey	96	91
Pennsylvania	92	90
Delaware	93	91
Maryland	92	91
Virginia	89	89
West Virginia	94	89
Ohio	88	85
Michigan	91	88
Illinois	93	92
Indiana	90	89
Wosconsin	93	91
Minnesota	89	90
Kentucky	88	88
Tennessee	83	88
Georgia	85	89
Alabama	77	89
Mississippi	..	..
South Carolina	83	83
North Carolina	90	89
Arkansas	90	88
Texas	86	75
Missouri	81	92
Iowa	87	94
Nebraska	82	93
Kansas	78	91
Oklahoma	88	86
Colorado	94	91
Wyoming	97	97
Montana	97	97
Idaho	99	97
California	95	86
Oregon	97	96
Washington	96	96

THE MARKETS

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 10.—Receipts were liberal and the market advanced 10c over yesterday. There were no changes in cattle, sheep and lambs or veal calves.

Local live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $9.80@9.85; good mediums, $9.80@9.90; heavy Yorkers, $9.80@9.90; light Yorkers, $9.80@9.90; good mixed, $9.80@9.90; good pigs, $9.80@9.90; bulk of sales, $9.70@9.75; stags and roughs, $7.50@9.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.50@7.75; good to choice, $7.25@7.50; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $7.00@7.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $7.00@7.50; common and light steers, $5.75@6.50; choice fat cows, $5.25@5.75; fair to good cows, $4.00@5.25; common cows, $3.50@4.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $5.50@6.00; good butcher bulls, $5.25@5.50; fair to good bologna, $4.75@5.00; common, $4.00@4.50; choice fat heifers, $5.75@6.25; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; common and light heifers, $4.50@5.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@65.

Sheep and Lambs—(Quotations on clipped stock)—Prime wethers, $6.00@7.00; good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers, common to fair, 6.00; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; lambs, cliped, $8.50; yearlings, $6.00@7.00; spring lambs, $10.00@12.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $8.00; fair to good, $7.50@8.00; common to light, $7.00@7.25; heavy and pail fed, $4.00@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 10.—Cattle—Receipts estimated at 2,500, market strong; beeves, $5.80@8.55; Texas steers, $4.90@6.50; western steers, $5.10@7.50; stockers and feeders, $4@7.60; cows and heifers, $2.75@7.50; calves, $6@8.25. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 7,000, market 10 to 15c higher; light, $9.35@9.60; mixed, $9.35@9.65; heavy, $9.35@9.62½; rough, $9.35@9.45; good to choice heavy, $9.45@9.62½; pigs, $8.85@9.50; bulk of sales, $9.50@9.60. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 13,000, market steady; native, $4.35@7.90; western, $4.50@7.90; yearlings, $7.10@8.25; lambs, native, $7.25@9.20; western, $7.50@9.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 10—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead).—Cattle—Receipts 2 cars, steady. Hogs—Receipts 5 cars, strong; heavy, $9.90; yorkers and pigs, $10@10.10. Sheep—Receipts 15 cars, slow; best lambs, $8.90; yearlings, $7.75@8; wethers, $7.25@7.60; ewes, $6.50@7. Calves, $5@8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., May 10—(By Live Stock Journal).—Cattle steady. Hogs light, market active, 10 to 20c higher; heavy, $9.90; mixed, $9.90@10; mediums and yorkers, $10@10.05; lights and pigs, $10.05@10.10. Sheep solw, $7 down; top lambs, $9. Calves active, quarter higher, $8.75 down.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 10—(By Bower & Bower). —Hogs—Receipts 15 cars, higher; mediums and yorkers, $9.80. Calves, $8.25. Lambs, $8.65.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., May 10.—Shortly after an opening, that was a trifle lower as the result of weak cables and generally bearish foreign views, wheat firmed up on light offerings. Toledo cash and May opened ¾c lower at $1.14¼, July ¼c off at $1.04¾, and September ⅛c advanced at $1.03¾. Buying developed gains that around 10 a. m. put the market a trifle higher than the previous close all around. At Chicago the crowd bought on the opinion that leading long interests will be forced to support the market on breaks. The bearish government report, stagnant flour demand, and a weak situation over most of the world continued to weigh down spirits of buyers.

Selling on stop loss orders caused a disastrous break in cash and May, the price in dropping to $1.12½ at the close, showing a loss of 1½c. July finished ¾c off, at $1.04¼, and ⅞c lower at $1.02¾.

There was little of importance in corn early in the session. May opened unchanged at 61c, July ¼c advanced at 64c and September ⅛c advanced at 64¾c.

Corn closes which follow show little change from yesterday's finals: cash, May 61c, July 63¾c; September 64½c.

Oats values at the outset and during most of the morning were practically the same as at the previous close. May and September opened unchanged at 44½c and 38⅝c respectively, while July started ⅛c advanced at 38¾c.

Cash and May oats finished at 44¾c, July at 42¼c; September at 39c.

Clover seed receipts were 48 bags, against 170 a year ago. A year ago shipments and receipts were nil. Cash opened 5c down at $6.85, and the remainder of the months 2½c lower, October and December starting at $6.50 and the far month at $6.60.

There were no further changes in clover seed after the first half hour.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.14¼	1.15¼	....	1.12½	1.15
May	1.14¼	1.15	....	1.12½	1.15
July	1.04¾	1.05⅝	....	1.04¼	1.05
Sept.	1.03¾	1.04	....	1.02¾	1.03⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61	62
May	61	....	....	61	61
July	64	....	....	63¾	63¾
Sept.	64¾	....	....	64½	64⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	44¾	44½
May	44½	44⅝	44⅝	44¾	44½
July	42½	42½	....	42¼	42⅛
Sept	38⅝	39⅛	....	39	38⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.85	....	....	6.80	6.90
Oct	6.50	....	....	6.50	6.52½
Dec	6.50	....	....	6.50	6.52½
March	6.60	....	....	6.60	6.62½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	79	79
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Primo	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	6.75	6.75

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
May	1.14⅝	1.15⅛	....	1.11	1.14⅞
July	1.03⅝	1.07⅞	1.03	1.03¼	1.04
Sept.	1.04⅜	1.02⅝	....	1.00⅞	1.01⅝
Corn—					
May	61	61⅝	....	61¼	61¼
July	62⅝	63	....	62⅝	62½
Sept.	63¼	63¾	....	63⅜	63⅜
Dec.	58⅛	58⅜	....	57⅞	58⅛
Oats—					
May	42	42⅜	....	42⅜	42
July	40⅛	40⅜	39⅞	40⅜	40⅛
Sept.	38⅛	39⅛	....	38⅝	38⅝
Dec.	38¾	39⅜	38⅜	39	39

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
May	1.16	....	....	1.16	1.17
July	1.11½	1.12	....	1.10½	1.11½

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
May	1.13¼	....	....	1.12⅝	1.12⅞
July	1.02¼	1.03¼	....	1.01⅝	1.02½

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.09⅞	1.10⅝
July	....	....	....	1.09⅛	1.10¼

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.18⅜	1.12¼
July	....	....	....	1.11	1.12

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 10	Close May 9.
Pork—					
May	....	....	....	22.40	22.40
July	22.62	22.80	22.57	22.60	22.62
Sept.	22.65	22.82	22.57	22.62	22.67
Lard—					
May	13.05	13.17	....	13.05	13.00
July	12.75	12.80	12.70	12.72	12.67
Sept.	12.70	12.72	12.57	12.62	12.60
Ribs—					
May	12.70	12.72	....	12.70	12.65
July	12.55	12.62	....	12.50	[illegible]
Sept.	12.47	12.55	....	12.42	12.42

Money and Stocks.

New York, May 10.—(Wall Street). Stocks opened at higher prices today on active trading, but without any conspicuous feature in the dealings. There were slight declines in a few issues, including United States Steel, New York Central and Canadian Pacific, the last named falling ⅜. Louisville & Nashville and General Electric sold at an advance of 1½, American Malting preferred 1¼, International Harvester 1 and Wabash preferred and Utah Copper large fractions.

After alternating up and down a narow range for a time, the market developed a pronounced downward movement with St. Paul, the Pacific, United States Steel and American Smelting leading. All of the above named as well as several others sold below yesterday's closing, St. Paul losing a point.

The extreme dullness and heaviness were ascribed to withdrawal of supporting measures which were thought advisable on account of the death of the king of England, and which seemed no longer necessary today. Some reselling of stocks bought on that account was supposed to be going on. Strength in the public utilities rallied the market at noon. Brooklyn Union Gas rose 4, Consolidated Gas 1½, Laclede Gas 1¼, and Interborough Metropolitan preferred 1. Canadian Pacific and American Sugar declined 1⅜. Bonds were firmer.

New York Stocks.

New York, May 10, 1910.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30 p. m.
Am. Loco. com	49½	49½	48¾	49¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	123	123	123	123
Atchison	110	110	109½	109½
Am. Car & F. Co.	61¼	61½	61	61
Anaconda	42¼	42¼	42	42
Amal. Copper	68⅜	68⅝	67⅜	67⅝
Am. Smelters	79	79	78	78¼
Am. Tel. & Tel.	135¼	135⅝	135	135¼
Am. Tobacco pfd	96	96	96	96
Am. Cotton Oil	66	66	66	66
Am. Beet Sugar	36¼	36¼	36¼	36¼
Balt. & Ohio	110	110	109⅜	109⅞
B'lyn R. Trans	79	79	78¼	78⅜
Cast I. Pipe pfd	74½	74½	74	74½
Canadian Pac	188⅞	188⅞	188¼	188¼
Clover Leaf pfd	64½	64½	64½	64½
Colorado Fuel	38¼	38¾	38	38¼
Ches. & Ohio	86⅜	86⅝	86⅛	86⅛
Central Leather	42¼	42⅝	42	42¼
Consolidated Gas	136⅞	137⅞	135⅝	136⅞
Can pfd	72½	72½	72¼	72¼
Corn Product com	15½	15½	15½	15½
Del. & Hudson	170⅜	170⅜	170⅜	170⅜
Distillers Sec	30¼	30¼	30¼	30¼
Erie com	28⅜	28⅜	28⅜	28⅜
Erie 1st pfd	47⅜	47⅜	47¼	47⅜
Gt. Northern pfd	135	135	134⅞	135
General Electric	149	149	149	149
Interborough com	20⅝	21¼	20⅝	21
Interborough pfd	55½	56½	55	56
K. C. Sou. com	34	34	34	34
Louis. & Nash	146⅝	147¼	146⅝	147¼
Laclede Gas	100⅝	101¼	100¼	101
Merc. Marine pfd	17⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
Missouri Pacific	69¼	69½	69	69
M. S. M.	137⅝	138⅝	137⅝	138⅝
M., K. & T. com	42⅝	42⅝	41⅝	41⅝
North. Pacific	129⅞	129⅞	129	129
National Lead	78¼	78¼	78	78
N. Y. Air Brake	74	74	74	74
Northwestern	151¼	151¼	151	151
N. Y. Central	120¼	120⅜	120¼	120¼
Nickle Plate com	60	60	60	60
N. & W. com	103	103	102⅞	102⅞
N. & W. Con. 4s	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜
Ont. & Western	43⅝	43⅝	43¼	43¼
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	39½	39½	39⅛	39⅛
Ptnn. Ry.	132⅛	132⅝	132	132
Pacific Mail	26⅝	26⅝	26⅝	26⅝
Reading com	159	159⅜	158⅝	158⅝
Rock Island	44¼	44¼	44	44
South. Ry.	26⅝	26⅝	26⅜	26⅜
South. Ry. pfd	62	62	61½	62
St. Paul	138⅜	138⅝	137⅜	137⅜
South. Pacific	127¼	127¼	126⅝	126⅝
So. Pac. Con. 4s	101⅜	101⅜	101⅜	101⅜
Sloss Shef. com	73	73	73	73
Texas Pacific	32¼	32¼	32¼	32¼
Tenn. Copper	26¼	27	26¼	27
Union Pacific	182¼	182¼	181¼	181⅝
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	106¼	106¼	106¼	106¼
U. S. Steel	82⅛	82¼	81⅞	82⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	117⅝	117⅝	117⅝	117⅝
U. S. Steel 5s	103⅞	103⅞	103⅞	103⅞
U. S. Rubber com	41½	41½	41	41
Utah Copper	45	46	44⅝	45
Virginia Chem.	58⅜	58⅜	58	58
Wabash com	20¼	20¼	20⅛	20⅛
Wabash pfd	44⅝	45⅛	44⅝	44⅝
Western Union	68¼	68¼	68¼	68¼
Westinghouse	63	63	63	63

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28c; solid pack, 27c.
Process Butter—Per lb. tub, 25@26c; dairy butter, 25@26c.
Butterine—Tubs, 16@18½c; 1 lb. rolls, 19½c; 2 lb. rolls, 16½@19c.
Cheese—Choice Michigan, 17c; New York state, 18c; brick, 18c; limburger, 19c.
Eggs—Current receipts, 20c; candled, 22c.
Onions—Texas, $1.85@2.00.
Celery—Florida crate, $3.00.
Lettuce—14@15c; head, hamper, $3.00@3.50.
Asparagus—Home grown, 18@20c.
Spinach—Baltimore, hamper, 85c.
Mangoes—Crate, $3.00.
Green Beans—Hamper, $3.00; wax beans, box, $3.00.
Pie Plant—Dozen, 10c.
Tomatoes—Florida, 6 basket crate, $2.00@2.50.
Potatoes—30c; new Bermuda and Florida Triumphs, bbl., $5.50@6.00.
Cabbage—Southern, crate, $2.50@3.00.
Cucumbers—Hot house, 60@$1.00.
Summer Squash—5 dozen case, $3.00.
Beets—Dozen bunches, 50c.
Parsnips—Dozen bunches, 50c.
Carrots—Bu., 85c.
Turnips—40c.
Radishes—20@25c dozen; parsley, 50c dozen bunches.
Bannas—Bunch, $1.25@2.00.
Pineapples—24 and 30 sizes, $3.75@4.00.
Apples—Baldwin, $4.00@5.00; Ben Dav $4.50@5.00; Russets, $5.00; Pacific northw box, $1.75@3.00.
Lemons—$3.75@4.00.
Oranges—Navels, prime high colored, $3.75.
Grape Fruit—Case, $5.00.
Strawberries—24-qt. crate, $2.75@3.00.
Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.25.
Honey—Strained, 2 dozen cases, $1.75; new comb, lb., 17c; amber, 16c.
Peanut butter—16@23c.
Horseradish—Bbl., $5.00.
Cider—Gallon, 14c.
Popcorn—Old, lb., 3c.
Onion Sets—Yellow, bu., $1.25; white, 1.75
Nuts—Almonds, 16c; cocoanuts, doz. 60c; berts, 12½c; English Walnuts, 15@18c; nuts, 10c; pistachios, lb. 40@45c.
Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $1.75.
Cabbage Plants—Box, 50c; tomato plants
Poultry—Alive, chickens, 14@15c.
Dressed Hogs—Light, 11@12c; heavy rough, 9@10c; calves, prime, 9@9½c; 8@8½c.
Yearling lamps, 14@16c; spring lambs, 16c, pelts on.
Cow beef—4½@8c.
Steers—10@12c.
Heifers—7@10c.

Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, May 10.—Butter—Cream extras, 29@29½c; firsts, 25@26c; seconds @24½c; prints, 30@30½c; process 25c; firsts, 23½@24c; fancy dairy, packing stock, 19@19½c; butterine, 21c; firsts, 18c; standard, 15c; common, 18c. Cheese—Full cream fancy York old, 18@18½c; choice, 17@17½c; Ohio cream, old, 17@17½c; Swiss, No. 1, 21c; No. 2, 16@18c; brick, 18@19c; burger, 17@18c. Eggs—Current 20c. Poultry—Chickens, 16@16½c; ers, 34@36c.

New York Produce.

New York, May 10.—Butter easy; 16,491; creamery specials, 28½@29c; cess specials, 25½@26c. Cheese firm; ceipts 6,432; state full cream, old, quality, 15½@17c. Eggs steady; 34,430 cases; state, Pennsylvania and by hennery, white, 23@25c. Flour Kansas straights, $4.85@5; receipts barrels. Wheat was easier early on cables and favorable weather, but and advanced to above yesterday's close buying by strong speculative interests. $1.11¼@1.11 13-16; September, $1. 1.08⅜. Receipts 57,600 bushels. Corn ceipts, 5,625 bushels. Beef steady. firm. Lard firm; middle west, $13.85@ Raw sugar firm; Muscovado, 89 test, centrifugal, 96 test, 4.30c; molasses 89 test, 3.55c; refined steady; crushed, granulated, 5.25c; powdered, 5.85c. leum steady; refined, barrels, 7.75c. —Spot quiet; No. 7 Rio, 8⅜c; No. 4 9¾c. Molasses steady; New Orleans kettle, 32@42c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 10.—Butter steady; eries, 23@25c; dairies, 22@26c. Eggs receipts 25,555 cases; at mark, cluded, 16@18c; firsts, 18½c; prime 19c. Cheese steady; daisies, 14@ twins, 14@14½c; young Americas, 14½c; long horns, 14½@14¾c. Potatoes easy; choice to fancy, 25@27; fair to 23@24c. Poultry steady; turkeys, chickens, 15½c. Veal steady, 50 to weights, 8@9c; 60 to 85-lb. weights, 85 to 110-lb. weights, 10@11c.

Cotton.

New York, May 10.—The cotton opened steady at unchanged prices advance of 4 points on a renewal of terday's buying movement, with May tracts selling at $15.13, or into new ground for the movement. The opening rather better than due on the cables, early fluctuations were somewhat irregular with prices sagging off a point or two der realizing by near month longs.

Later in the morning there was a newal of active covering by near shorts and in spite of some selling bull brokers, prices advanced very sharply. Old crop positions sold 14 to 15 higher before midday, while the net decline was relatively quiet at a net decline about 4@6 points.

Spot quiet; middling uplands, middling gulf, $15.85. Estimated at the ports today, 6,000 bales, 13,623 bales last week and 20,204 bales year. For the week, 45,000 bales 52,978 bales last week and 99,119 bales year. Today's receipts at New Orleans were 1,846 bales, against 5,783 year.

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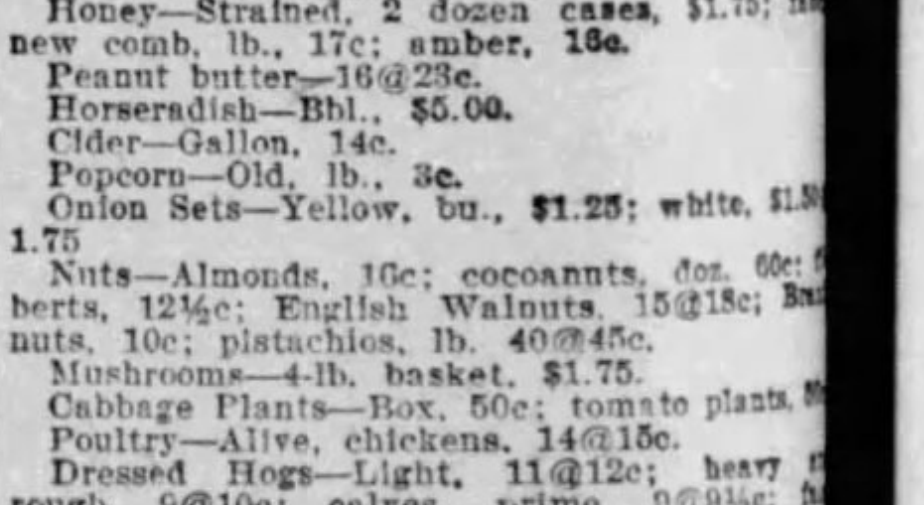

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